

The Enterprise.

VOL. 4.

SOUTH SAN FRANCISCO, SAN MATEO CO., CAL., SATURDAY, JULY 1, 1899.

NO. 35.

RAILROAD TIME TABLE

NORTH.
5:56 A. M. Daily.
7:27 A. M. Daily except Sunday.
9:12 A. M. Daily.
12:49 P. M. Daily.
6:57 P. M. Daily.

SOUTH.
7:33 A. M. Daily.
11:13 A. M. Daily.
4:06 P. M. Daily except Sunday.
7:03 P. M. Daily.
12:19 A. M. Sundays Only.

S. F. and S. M. Electric R. R.

First car from Ferry for Baden Station leaves..... 7:35 A. M.
First car from 30th Street for Baden Station leaves..... 8:12 A. M.
First car from Holy Cross for Baden Station leaves..... 8:50 A. M.
Last car leaves Ferry for Baden Station..... 4:35 P. M.
Last car leaves 30th Street for Baden Station..... 5:12 P. M.
Last car leaves Holy Cross for Baden Station..... 5:50 P. M.
First car leaves Baden Station for City..... 9:00 A. M.
Last car leaves Baden Station for City..... 6:00 P. M.
Cars run between Holy Cross and Baden Station every 20 minutes from 8:50 A. M. to 5:50 P. M.

COUNTRY AND MAIN LINES.

Last car leaves Holy Cross for Ferry..... 11:25 P. M.
Last car leaves Ocean View for Ferry..... 11:43 P. M.
Last car leaves 30th Street for Ferry..... 12:00 M.
Last car for Holy Cross leaves the Ferry at..... 11:22 P. M.
Last car for Holy Cross leaves 30th Street at..... 12:05 A. M.
Last car leaves Ferry for 30th Street and Sunnyside only at..... 12:32 A. M.

NOTE.
9:52 P. M. from 30th St. goes to Ocean View only.
10:32 P. M. from 30th Street goes to Ocean View only.
11:32 P. M. from 30th Street goes to Ocean View only.

PARK LINE

Last car from 18th and Guerrero to Golden Gate Park..... 11:27 P. M.
Last car from Golden Gate Park to 18th and Guerrero..... 11:50 P. M.

STR. CAROLINE.....CAPT. LEAL

TIME CARD.
Steamer leaves Jackson St. Wharf, San Francisco, for wharf at Abasco, South San Francisco, every Tuesday, Thursday and Saturday. Returning to the city the same day, carrying freight and passengers both ways.

POST OFFICE.

Postoffice open from 7 a. m. to 7 p. m. Sundays, 8:30 to 4:00 a. m. Money order office open 7 a. m. to 6:30 p. m.

MAILS ARRIVE.

From the North..... 7:45 A. M.
" South..... 7:00

MAIL CLOSING.

North..... 8:50 P. M.
South..... 6:30
E. E. CUNNINGHAM, P. M.

CHURCH NOTICES.

Episcopal services will be held by the Rev. T. Duncan Ferguson every Sunday in Grace Church. Morning service at 11 o'clock a. m. Evening service at 7:30 p. m. Sunday school at 10 a. m. See local column.

MEETINGS.

Hose Company No. 1 will meet every Friday at 7:30 p. m. at the Court room.

MEETING NOTICE.

Progress Camp, No. 425, Workmen of the World, meets every second and fourth Wednesday, at Journeymen Butchers' Hall.

Lodge San Mateo No. 7, Journeymen Butchers' Protective and Benevolent Association, will meet every Tuesday at 8 p. m., at Journeymen Butchers' Hall.

DIRECTORY OF COUNTY OFFICERS.

JUDGE SUPERIOR COURT
Hon. G. H. Buck..... Redwood City
TREASURER
P. P. Chamberlain..... Redwood City
TAX COLLECTOR
F. M. Granger..... Redwood City
DISTRICT ATTORNEY
J. J. Bullock..... Redwood City
ASSESSOR
C. D. Hayward..... Redwood City
COUNTY CLERK AND RECORDER
M. H. Thompson..... Redwood City
SHERIFF
J. H. Mansfield..... Redwood City
AUDITOR
Geo. Barker..... Redwood City
SUPERINTENDENT OF SCHOOLS
Miss Etta M. Tilton..... Redwood City
CORONER AND PUBLIC ADMINISTRATOR
Jas. Crowe..... Redwood City
SURVEYOR
W. B. Gilbert..... Redwood City

Million Behind a Wave-Motor Company.

Los Angeles.—Incorporation papers for the Pacific Wave-Motor Company were filed in the County Clerk's office the other day. The capital stock of the new company is placed at 1,000,000 which of the articles of incorporation state \$850,000 has been subscribed, as follows: H. T. Hollingsworth, \$200,000; A. Lee Perley, \$200,000; A. R. Hamilton, 200,000; H. F. Wallace, \$200,000; Joseph Ogden, \$50,000. The subscribers are named as officers and directors of the company. They are all residents of Los Angeles except Ogden, who lives at Redlands. The purpose of the company, as set forth in the article of incorporation, is to manufacture and sell motors to be run by steam, electrically, compressed air, and wave power. "No, we are not going to manufacture automobiles," said Hollingsworth. "We are not ready to state exactly what our purpose is, but in a general way ours is a proposition to furnish motive power to those who need it."

PACIFIC COAST NEWS.

Important Information Gathered Around the Coast.

ITEMS OF GENERAL INTEREST.

A Summary of Late Events That Are Rolled Down to Suit Our Busy Readers.

Coalinga, Cal., is shipping increased quantities of oil.

At Atlin, Alaska, are reported 2000 idle, disappointed men.

California soil is found favorable to the growth of cork oak.

At Stockton, Cal., recently, a machine cut, threshed and sacked 160 sacks of barley in one day.

The Sierra Railway Co. proposes to build a branch of its line from Jamestown to Angels, Cal.

United States government engineers do not favor the project of a boat railway at The Dalles, on the Columbia river, Oregon.

The Florence & Cripple Creek, Colo., Railroad proposes to build a spur to Canyon City, Colo. The Moffatt people talk of erecting a smelter and refinery at that point.

For the ten months ending April 30th, '99, the gross earnings of the Oregon Short Line Railroad were \$6,175,912.37, an increase of 104,469.85 over the same ten months of '98.

The stern-wheel steamer Hassalo, on the Columbia river, Oregon, has a speed of twenty-six miles per hour. She is 186 feet long, has a tubed boiler 8 feet diameter, and 3000 H. P. compound engines.

D. B. Sheller, superintendent of forestry reserves, has decided to exclude all Oregon sheep from the Washington reserves. The grass will be kept for the exclusive use of herders of that state.

"Chunks of virgin gold" are the latest discoveries on the Yukon, Alaska—made by newspaper correspondents and the agents of transportation companies, who lure believers in such stories to hardship and death in Arctic wilds.

The ordinance recently passed by the Los Angeles City Council compelling street railway companies to equip their cars with protective fenders has not yet become a law, Mayor Eaton refusing to sign it in its present state. It appears that the law provides for fenders similar to those in use in San Francisco, which, according to advices received from the Supervisors of that city, are unsatisfactory. The Mayor will probably advise the Council to reconsider its action.

The significance of the visit of John D. Rockefeller to Everett, Wash., recently came to light when the meaning of a big mortgage foreclosure suit in the Federal Court became known. The suit is brought by the Central Trust Company of New York to foreclose a \$1,500,000 mortgage held as trustee in connection with the issuance of the Everett Land Company in 1893. The land company has defaulted in payment of interest.

The Tacoma smelter has refused to enter the big smelter trust and is preparing instead to double its present capacity, making it the largest smelter west of Denver. Negotiations are pending between the owners of the smelter at Everett and the promoters of the smelter trust. As yet no definite arrangements have been made whereby the Everett smelter will join the trust. The Tacoma smelter now has a capacity of 190 tons daily. With proposed improvements it will be able to handle 350 tons, making it the second largest in the country.

New Pensions Granted.

Washington.—The following pensions have been granted:
California—Original, John W. Hutchins, Pine Grove, \$12; increase, Joseph Schoonover, Soldiers' Home, Los Angeles, \$6 to \$8; John A. West, San Diego \$6 to \$10; Iren J. Lemasters, Soldiers' Home, Los Angeles, \$6 to \$8; Merrill J. Wentworth, Yountville, \$6 to \$8; reissue Richard D. Dunphy Vallejo, \$10; original widows, etc., reissue, Sarah Hodge, San Diego, \$8.
Original widows, etc., Nancy L. Reynolds Grant's Pass, \$6.
Washington—Original, John Bothell, \$12; increase John Kurtz, Goldendale, \$6 to \$8.

Coast Postoffice Orders.

Washington.—A Postoffice has been established at Zenia, Trinity county, Cal., with special mail service from Blocksburg, sixteen miles to the northwest. George Croyden is made Postmaster. The Postoffice at Hilledale, Santa Clara county, will be discontinued. Patrons of that office will be supplied by rural free delivery service. The Postoffice at Alosta, Los Angeles county, will be discontinued on July 15th. Its mail will go to Glendora.

RETURNED FROM SAN ROQUE.

A Los Angeles Expert Warns Americans to Stay at Home.

San Diego.—Seventy-five returning miners came up from the San Roque placers on the steamer St. Denis, arriving here. All are united in saying that the placers are poor, the average yield being not over \$1.50 per day to the man.

Captain H. L. Swain, the official representative of the Chamber of Commerce, and an experienced mining man, who visited the mines under instructions to send the exact facts regarding the placers, sends the Chamber of Commerce a letter in which he says:

"The placers cover ten miles square, but in this space the actual workings are very limited, being confined to the river beds (dry) that find their sources in the range of mountains to the northeast. Daily the prospectors are, of course, finding new fields, but their extent and richness seems to be very limited, and while there is without doubt considerable gold in the country, it is so fine and so largely distributed that at any one spot it is not found in paying quantities, and will never be a rich placer country.

A great many have turned their attention to prospecting for quartz ledges, and while some claim to have found veins carrying largely in gold, I have as yet been unable to substantiate these statements.

"Many have been prospecting for copper, though, as far as I have been able to find out, with indifferent success the veins all proving too small for working.

"I believe these placers will be worked for a number of years by the natives, who are satisfied with small returns, but I should surely advise all foreigners to stay away from here, as they cannot possibly make a living."

IRELAND ON AMERICANISM.

The Archbishop's Plain Statement of the Position of the Catholic Church.

London.—Archbishop Ireland has made to the editor of the New Era this important restatement of the position of the Catholic church in America: "If by Americanism is understood loyal adhesion on the part of American Catholics to the political condition of the country and its Constitution and laws, then Americanism surely exists among them. American Catholics proclaim no thesis which might be applicable to other nations or other times. They take what exists in their own country. They are satisfied that this is for them the best that could be in the circumstances of their country, and are absolutely unhesitatingly loyal to those conditions.

"If, again, by Americanism we are to understand a sincere desire to turn to the profit of the church conditions which modern times and the peculiar circumstances of our country create, then Americanism of this kind can be imputed to us. We in America lose no time in theorizing over the possible but not existing situation nor in dreaming of the conditions in past ages. We do the work that is before us. Souls are to be saved. We adapt ourselves in our methods to our surroundings, and in all this we are always most careful never to violate Catholic principles.

"If, finally, by Americanism we mean activity in religious work and personal initiative which leaves no stone unturned seeking success, while always governed in what we do by the superior direction of the Pope and bishops, then there is among us an Americanism. Among American Catholics there is no folding of the arms, no saying that nothing can be done. There is no proclamation that anti-Catholic forces hold the field and that we have nothing to do but retire, wearied and sour, into obscure nooks and corners.

"So there is an Americanism in America to which we adhere, and there is an Americanism spoken of in Paris of which we know nothing, but repudiate it as an insult to our country."

Work on the Albany Delayed.

Washington.—The Navy Department has received a letter from the Armstrong Shipbuilding Company of England, containing the information that the recent fire in their ordnance plant at Newcastle would somewhat delay the completion of the cruiser Albany, which this country purchased from Brazil just prior to the outbreak of the Spanish-American War. The fire destroyed about \$1,000,000 worth of ordnance and electrical apparatus, some of which was designed for use in outfitting the Albany. The letter did not contain specific information as to the length of the delay, and further information upon this point is expected shortly. The Albany was to have been completed and ready to sail October 1st.

California Musicians to Give Concerts.

New York.—Hilda Newman, the California pianist, has been engaged for a series of Sunday night concerts at the Metropolitan Opera house during the coming winter. She recently succeeded Celia Schiller as a member of the New York ladies' trio and has won the highest praise by her brilliant work.

SATISFACTION FELT

Action of the Samoan Commissioners Approved.

JUSTICE CHAMBERS VINDICATED.

German Advises Show That the Kaiser Was Plainly on the Wrong Side in the Original Dispute.

Washington.—The Secretary of State has received a dispatch from Bartlett Tripp, United States Commissioner at Samoa, saying that peace had been restored in the island; the Commission had sustained the decision of Chief Justice Chambers in the contested case of the election of the King; that Malietoa Tanu had resigned, and the kingship was to be abolished and a provisional government established.

So far as the state of affairs in the islands and the programme for the future proposed by the Commission are disclosed in Mr. Tripp's brief cablegram they are satisfactory to the State Department. In the view of the department most of this programme is not final, but is subject to approval of the three governments party to the treaty of Berlin. This is true of the projected abolition of the kingship, an office especially provided for in the treaty.

There is little doubt that our Government will consent at once to this provision as soon as it is made apparent that the Governor of Samoa, who is to succeed to the central of affairs there, will be selected in such a manner as insure impartiality toward the residents. The fact that the Commission has unanimously sustained Chief Justice Chambers in disqualifying Malietoa and seating Malietoa Tanu on the throne is particularly gratifying to the authorities here. Admiral Kautz' first action on arriving at Apia was to decide that Chief Justice Chambers must be sustained. The commission, having found that Mr. Chambers' decision was right, it follows that the Admiral's action also was correct, and so the talk of preference of claims against the United States for damages resulting from his action will come to nothing.

The British Foreign Office has forwarded to Mr. Tower, the British charge here, a statement of the conclusions reached by the Samoan Commission, including in part the text of the proclamation on June 10th reciting: Whereas, The declaration of the Chief Justice declaring Malietoa as King is considered by the High Commission as valid and binding; and, whereas, the said Malietoa had voluntarily tendered his resignation as King, and the same has been duly accepted; and, whereas, the High Commission has decided to abolish the office of King in Samoa.

"This proclamation is made for the establishment of a provisional government during the stay of the High Commission in Samoa."

SUCCESSFUL TEST OF A GUN.

Automatic Weapon Gives a Thorough Trial by the Ordnance Department at Springfield Arsenal.

Washington.—The Bureau of Ordnance of the Army has received a report of a successful test conducted at Springfield arsenal of the new Maxim automatic gun. This gun is similar in many respects to the Maxim Nordenfeldt gun, which was given a test several years ago by the Navy Department, and recommended as proving greatly superior to all other automatic guns considered by the Navy board.

The determination of the War Department to adopt an automatic machine gun has been reached after extended consideration of the subject. Recent reports from the Philippines indicate that this class of gun when in good working order has been of great value. The trial of the Maxim automatic gun was with the 303-caliber cartridge, and it proved very satisfactory. The Ordnance Department has decided to give the gun a further test. Next time the cartridge will be used. The Army Ordnance Bureau has completed arrangements for the test of a new 3-inch field gun. The trial will be conducted at Sandy Hook, under the direction of Major Smith of the Ordnance Bureau. The new gun is an invention of the Ordnance Department, and is designed for the use of smokeless powder, and will fire a fifteen-pound projectile instead of a thirteen-and-a-half-pounder.

It is announced that the Keystone Watch Case Company and The Riverside Watch Case Company of Philadelphia have consolidated. The new concern is to be called the Keystone Watch Case Company. The Keystone works are the largest in this country, employing over 600 hands and having branch offices in New York, San Francisco, Chicago and other large cities. The Riverside works employ nearly 500 hands.

Major Nair, a Judge of the New Zealand Land Court, has been appointed Acting Consul or Great Britain at Samoa.

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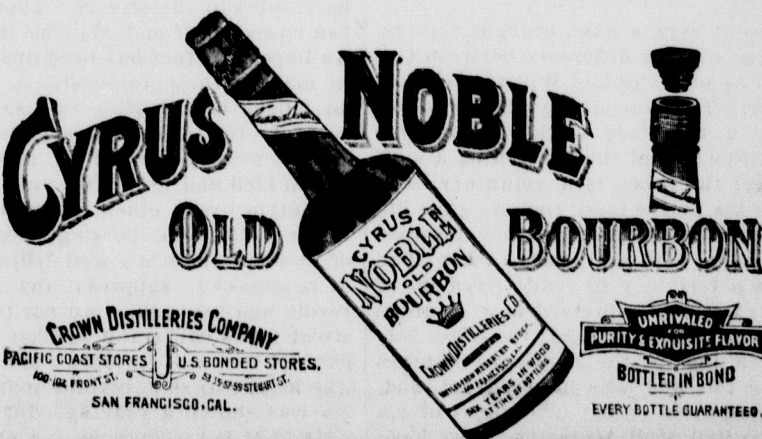
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Corner Grand.....and.....San Bruno A v
South San Francisco, Cal.



EASTERN NEWS.

The report that General Miles has asked the President to send him to the Philippines is emphatically denied both at army headquarters and the White House.

Eastern and Northern Finland, according to a dispatch from St. Petersburg, are threatened with famine. The late cold wave has ruined the rice crops.

A settlement has been reached in the Akron and Cuyahoga Falls street railway strike. The employees receive an advance of wages. The union was not recognized, but future disputes are to be arbitrated.

Senor Don Francisco Silveira, the Premier, denies that there is any foundation for the report that a Ministerial crisis is imminent. Senor Duran, Minister of Justice, says the opposition is trying to divide the Cabinet, but will not succeed.

Joseph H. Choate, Jr., son of Ambassador Choate, has been appointed third assistant secretary of the United States Embassy at London to succeed Spencer Eddy transferred to Paris as second assistant secretary of the Embassy.

The German-Americans of Detroit at a mass meeting, in radical terms declared hostility to any sort of American-English political alliance, and protested vehemently against any characterization of the American people as Anglo-Saxons.

The Navy Department has advertised for bids for the erection of the dry dock at the League Island Navy Yard, which was authorized by the act of May 4, 1898. The specifications for the dock are very similar to those of the Mare Island dock, for which bids were opened recently.

Commodore Giffard, commanding the British naval squadron protecting the Newfoundland fisheries, has become embroiled in a serious dispute with the French over his action in enforcing the right of American fishermen to take bait on the French shore.

The window-glass combine, known as the American Glass Company, has again advanced the prices of window glass. The increase ranges from 5 to 10 per cent, and takes effect immediately. The new combination has offered a rebate to customers purchasing the output from September to July.

James R. Spaulding, head of the lumber firm of Spaulding & Co. and formerly collector of the Port of Chicago, has accepted the presidency of the newly organized Chicago Union Traction Company offered him a few days ago by the Widener-Elkins syndicate, which recently secured control of the Chicago surface railways.

A new piece for George Alexander is an amplification of this strong one-act play produced in 1880, "In Honor Bound," which was suggested to him by Eugene Scribe's comedy "Une Chaine."

The President has ordered that no copies of the complete report of the beef court of inquiry be printed at the Government Printing Office. Hitherto nothing but a synopsis has been published. The German Ambassador asked for ten copies to send to his Government. The President saw that the report would be used to the detriment of the commercial interests of the United States, hence his order.

J. L. WOOD,

Carpenter and General Jobbing Work.

Estimates Made, Plans Drawn.

Orders Solicited.—
South San Francisco, Cal.

The People's Store

GRAND AVE., near Postoffice,
South San Francisco, Cal.

This is the Only Store in San Mateo County that SELLS

Dry Goods and Fancy Goods;
Boots and Shoes;
Ladies' and Gents' Furnishing Goods;
Crockery and Agate Ware;
Hats and Caps.

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Leave Orders at Postoffice.
South San Francisco, Cal.

THE ENTERPRISE

E. E. CUNNINGHAM
Editor and Proprietor.

Whatever the poet may say, summer is really the melon colic season.

Wireless telegraphy is said to be available at sea. It may come in handy when airships are an accomplished act.

A Baltimore firm has organized with a capital of \$100,000 to build air ships. Presently we shall hear that this concern has gone up.

Russell Sage is a church man and probably doesn't play cards. At any rate, he showed no disposition to follow suit when he learned of Mr. Carnegie's future.

Originality in reasons for divorce are rare, but a Western woman came forward with a good one the other day. She proved that her husband had been "guilty of conduct unbecoming a brute" and the decree was granted instantly.

A transport was ready to sail for Guam from New York the other day, when it was discovered that there were no extra collar buttons aboard, and the steamer was held till the deficiency was made good. The United States navy is good stuff, but it is doubtful if even its discipline could endure the strain of a collar "riding" up in the back.

The United States and Great Britain should blaze the way for universal arbitration by negotiating a treaty which will bind them to submit their differences to a peaceful tribunal. When the world has realized the advantages which the English-speaking people enjoy from such an agreement the enlightened sentiment of other nations will compel their governments to fall into line and accept arbitration as the only sensible and civilized method of adjusting international controversies.

Recent events have brought into relief the striking difference between Col. John Jacob Astor and William Waldorf Astor. The one is a patriot who became a volunteer soldier in the war with Spain, and then becoming a staff officer; the other is a voluntary exile from his native land; the one gave liberally of his means to further the prosecution of the war and, rather than show a tendency to evade payment of his taxes, has expressed a willingness to have them increased; the other was negotiating for the avoidance of taxes while the war was in progress and, judging from recent utterances of his in the Pall Mall Magazine, must have been a Spanish sympathizer instead of an American.

The ruin of a prehistoric city has been discovered in Arkansas and is only one of several such discoveries in this country. It is difficult to understand the failure of our archaeologists to work this field of research. Our great colleges organize expeditions for the excavation of Thebes and other buried cities of the east and pass by the remains of an ancient civilization in their own country. A little research of the ancient relics in Mexico, Central America and Peru has been accomplished, but there remains a great field in various parts of the United States. Some day the explorer of ancient American cities will connect his name with one of these buried cities as did Dr. Schliemann with ancient Troy. There is a great opportunity for some American college to achieve a reputation in connection with explorations which shall tell us the story of a civilization concerning which we now know nothing.

Many an unfortunate has been bridged over the gulf of total starvation by the machinery of chattel-mortgage banks. If the question of abolishing the pawnshop were put to vote, the masses would rise up in a body against such action, says Everywhere. The great objection to pawnshops has always been that which is liable to attend any enterprise and spoil nine-tenths of the good it does: the inordinate greed of man. Brokers belittle the value of property brought them, loan just as little money on them as they can manage to do, and then charge from five to ten per cent. a month, or from sixty to a hundred per cent. a year, for money that is worth only from a tenth to a sixteenth of such interest. It is gratifying to know that public pawnshops are being established in some of the large cities, owned by responsible business men, and conducted on humane principles. The interest charged is generally not more than one per cent. a month, or twelve a year; and the dividends to be paid limited to six per cent. on capital invested—the remainder of the profits to be used in adding to the capital and hence the usefulness of the institution.

Washington was not surprised at the cession of the Spanish islands to Germany. The American peace commissioners at Paris offered to purchase one of the Caroline islands on account of its strategic value and adaptability as a station for the projected Pacific cable. The Spanish commissioners refused to make the cession, partly on account of their resentment and partly because they knew that Germany's colonial ambitions would lead her to make a high bid for the whole of the group, as well as for the Ladrone and Palaoes. Our Government did not see fit to insist, and the treaty of peace having been concluded, we are no longer entitled to have a voice in the mat-

ter. The United States did not expect to be consulted. Germany is a friendly nation, and her territorial interest in the Chinese Empire renders it expedient for her to secure points of support in the Pacific. She would unquestionably have preferred the Sulu group or an important island of the Philippine archipelago, but these are under United States sovereignty, and whatever Congress and the majority of the people may decide with regard to their ultimate status, it is not likely that surrender to a European power as property will be the solution of the problem.

What is the use of arguing against foreign marriages for American girls? As long as the American women who contract such engagements are featured in the newspapers, that long such marriages will be attractive to them. After all has been said, few women take to the idea of a quiet marriage, even if it is accompanied by the promise of the fabled perpetual bliss. The average woman likes to have her engagement published and her wedding talked of. Why shouldn't she? Even a woman has a right to think and to know that her doings are of some importance to the world. "The exquisite laces, cobwebby linens and lawns" in which brides are said to delight are intended more or less for public notice. There is vulgar newspaper gossip over such things, but there is also a kind of gossip that does not in the least offend the most refined taste. And foreign names, especially if they are names of distinction, are a great attraction to many. Against all these considerations the average every-day American suitor will have an increasing hard competition. To many Americans a plain American marriage means settling down to business, while the average foreign marriage means settling down to pleasure. This may be deplorable, but we are not concerned with that now—we are simply setting down what appears to be a fact.

The political prophets, who have been predicting the outbreak of revolution in France, have had their troubles for their pains. The republic has not been overthrown. There have been no barricades in the streets. There have been no scenes of mob violence in Paris. An important fact has been overlooked in making these forecasts. A mob is no longer armed with the same resources for upsetting a government which were possessed by revolutionists in 1789 and 1848. Not only in Paris, but in every other European capital as well—with the single exception of London—there is a well-drilled army in readiness to suppress any sudden revolt against public authority. No street mobs can stand against the organized forces of European militarism. The helplessness of revolutionary leaders was shown a year ago during the riots in Milan. There was a series of street battles in which the regulars had all the advantages of discipline, superior arms and overwhelming force. The insurgents were shot down like open enemies on a battlefield. What was done in Milan could be repeated in a sudden emergency in any large continental city. Militarism has the power of enforcing respect for existing authority. It is merciless and does not falter. Its armies are operated like machines. Soldiers obey orders and attack a street mob as they would a foreign foe. The garrisons of the capitals can therefore be depended upon to maintain order, even at the risk of slaughtering citizens by hundreds or even thousands.

The meeting of the peace conference at Paris recalls what an important position that city has held in the formation of the great treaties which have been made between various powers under which no inconsiderable portion of the world has been governed, partitioned and disposed of. In the history of the United States the treaties that have been agreed upon in the city of Paris have been of the most vital importance. The first of these was in 1775, when the United States proposed a treaty to or with the French king. The members of the American committee at that time were Benjamin Harrison (great grandfather of President Benjamin Harrison), Benjamin Franklin, John Dickinson, Thomas Johnson and John Jay. The question then debated was, whether, if the colonies should be forced to form themselves into an independent state, France would enter into any treaty or alliance with them for commerce or defense, or both, and the outcome was a series of treaties between France and the United States which had such an important bearing upon the results of the revolutionary war. The last Paris treaty of interest to this country was that closing the Spanish war. Between these two events there has been a period of 123 years, during which time twenty-one treaties or international agreements were concluded at Paris by representatives of the United States. During the war for independence all the treaties entered into by this country were drawn in Paris. Not only have many of our most important treaties been concluded at Paris, but that city has been the point at which almost innumerable conferences have been held by the representatives of our government with those of other nations to which almost as much importance has been attached as to the compacts that have been drawn. As an instance of this the conferences held by the Wolcott bimetallic commission were, very many of them, in Paris. During the civil war most of the official business between our government and the nations of continental Europe was transacted at Paris. In fact, there is no place in the world, beyond the boundaries of the country itself, which has had so important a bearing on the history of the nation as the metropolis of France.

OUR SUNDAY SERMONS

A FEW SUBJECTS FOR ALL TO PONDER OVER.

Words of Wisdom, and Thoughts Worth Pondering Upon Spiritual and Moral Subjects—Gathered from the Religious and Secular Press.



A WELL-KNOWN evangelist, in an exchange, tells of a most remarkable conversion: Just out of Boston a young girl came to me to say, "Do you believe that God would save my brother, if my mother and I should pray all the night for him?" I told her I believed that God had put the question in her mind, and that I should advise her to put Him to the test. She told me afterward that they returned from the meeting at 10 o'clock, and that they began their prayer at that hour. They continued in prayer until midnight, and until 2 o'clock, and almost 3. Then, believing that God had heard and would answer, they went to sleep. To my certain knowledge that young man had not before been within four miles of the place of meeting; but the next night, with never a word spoken to him, he was in the meeting, and at the first opportunity he arose to say, "I wish you would pray for me. I have been deeply convicted of sin, and all last night I felt the greatest desire to be a Christian." That young man was converted that night, and has ever since been a consistent member of the church.

Politeness. In business what strategem is in war. It gives power to weakness; it supplies great deficiencies and overcomes the enemy with very little loss of time and blood. It is invincible either in the attack or defense. There is no investment so remunerative. It is simply putting out kind words and courteous manners at compound interest. There is no commodity costs so little, and yet is so rarely possessed.

With some persons this quality is really innate, and with others it is developed by proper home training and refined associations. True politeness springs from goodness of heart. A truly sympathetic nature is ever generous. It views its fellows from a personal standpoint, and cannot, therefore, fail to be polite. A polite person often succeeds in life when those of ability fail. Conciliatory manners have made the fortunes of physicians, lawyers, divines, politicians and merchants, for affability creates instantaneously a prepossession in favor of the person who exhibits it. Of two men equal in all other respects the courteous polite one has the advantage of the other, who is deficient in this quality, and by far the better chance of making his way in the world.—Great Thoughts.

Belief, the Foundation. A man said to me some time ago, "Moody, the doctrine you preach is most absurd; you preach that men have only to believe to change the whole course of their life. A man will not change his course by simply believing." I said: "I think I can make you believe in less than two minutes."

"No, you can't," he said; "I'll never believe it." I said: "Let us make sure that we understand each other. You say a man is not affected by what he believes, it will not change his course?" "I do." "Supposing," I said, "a man should put his head in at that door and say the house was on fire, what would you do? You would get out by the window if you believed it, wouldn't you?" "Oh," he replied, "I didn't think of that!" "No," I said quietly, "I guess you didn't."

Belief is the foundation of all society, of commerce, and of everything else.—Exchange. Faith's Telephone. My papa's in his office, away down town somewhere. But when I ring the telephone he seems to be right there; And when I ask for little things to bring his little man, They're sure to come—I know it, but I cannot understand.

And God he has his office away up in the sky. But, when I pray to him at night, he seems to be close by. I guess he's got a telephone that's not so plain to see. For what I ask that's proper is sure to come to me.

A Blessed Secret. It is a blessed secret, this of living by the day. Any one can carry his burden, however heavy, till nightfall. Any one can do his work, however hard, for one day. Any one can live sweetly, patiently, lovingly and purely till the sun goes down. And this is all that life ever really means to us, just one little day. Do to-day's duty, fight to-day's temptations, and do not weaken and distract yourself by looking forward to things you cannot see and could not understand if you saw them. God gives nights to shut down the curtain of darkness on our little days. We cannot see beyond. Short horizons make life easier and give us one of the blessed secrets of the brave, true, holy living.—Christian Work.

The Great Resolve. The great resolve of any human being's life—the resolve that is greatest in importance—is that which deter-

mines his attitude toward God. Many people at some time make it deliberately. Many others never make it deliberately, yet make it as truly and as finally as if they reached a formal determination. Its fundamental importance is not always appreciated, and multitudes make it adversely to their highest welfare, supposing that they are not making it, and failing to realize that it never will be made subsequently. It is often declared that there is more or less of cant in appeals to decide at once to be a Christian, but only he who fails to understand the tremendous importance of the matter says this seriously.—The Congregationalist.

A Prayer. Almighty God, Lord of the storm and of the calm, the vexed sea and the quiet heaven, the day and of night, of life and of death—grant unto us to have our hearts stayed upon Thy faithfulnes, Thine unchangingness and love. That, whatsoever betide us, however black the cloud or dark the night, with quiet faith trusting in Thee, we may look upon Thee with untroubled eye, and walking in lowliness towards Thee, and in lovingness towards one another, abide all storms and troubles of this mortal life, beseeching Thee that they may turn to the soul's true good. We ask it for Thy mercy's sake shown in Jesus Christ our Lord. Amen.—George Dawson.

Religious Notes. The Kalamazoo Congregational Association recently celebrated its fiftieth anniversary at Kalamazoo, Mich.

There are 140,000 persons in Jamaica enrolled as members of some Christian church, which is 1 in 5 of the entire population.

The Logan, a missionary schooner in the service of the American board, was recently lost in the South Pacific Ocean. There was no loss of life and the vessel will be replaced.

Eleven colleges in Canada have banded together in the Canadian Colleges Mission, and they support J. Campbell White in his work among 10,000 students in Calcutta, India.

Six missionaries—two from the Church of England, two from the Methodists and one from the Presbyterians—are at work revising the translation of the Bible into Hindustani.

On a recent Sunday more than 200 sermons were preached in churches in and around London in defense of the Lord's day, under the auspices of the Workingmen's Lord Day Rest Association.

All branches are taught in the Jewish schools in Jerusalem, but especially is the language of the Jews taught. It is said that in the streets of Jerusalem one hears the Hebrew language as well as the Judeo-German and the French.

Rev. James L. Johnson of the Protestant Episcopal Church and Rev. William Smith of the Roman Catholic Church have been appointed emergency chaplains of the New York fire department. They are to serve without salary, are provided with uniforms, horses and wagons, and rank as battalion chiefs, and are expected to respond to all second-alarm calls.

HOMESPUN PHILOSOPHY.

Observations of Commonplace Things by the Atchison Globe Man.

Most people dearly love to be mysterious.

If you please one man you offend another.

Half the families in town are run by the neighbors.

It is surprising how many mean people you hear of.

Being a pet is all right while it lasts, but it never lasts long.

Unless a man imposes on a woman, she will impose on him.

How rich and prominent people are a hundred miles from home!

Unless some woman has taken poison for him, no man can be said to be "attractive."

Women have more admiration for every other sort of man than they have for a husband.

No girl who is capable of earning her own living should be so silly as to talk about a chaperon.

When a boy comes home with a string of fish it is a mean trick to ask him if he caught them all.

Before you kick, look around you and see if you can find any one whose kicking has done any good.

When women engage a nurse to watch a sick person, they appoint one of the family to watch the nurse.

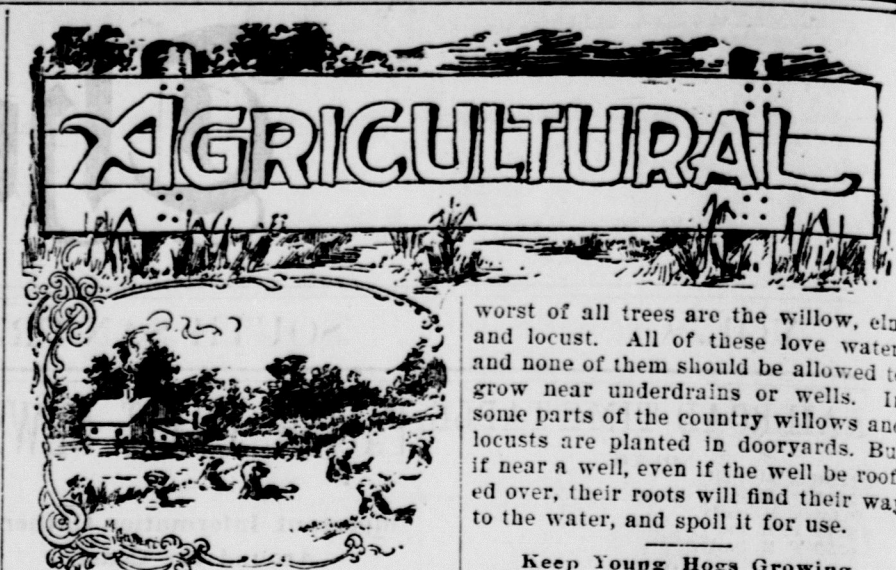
One nice thing about going to heaven is that the streets have already been paved, and there will be no paving tax.

A girl will reconsider her determination to give up dancing any time, if you will offer to give a party in her honor.

Have you never remarked how seriously people speak of love one minute, and how they make fun of it the next?

When a woman goes over to the neighbor's by the back way, and cries before speaking, she tells a terrible story.

When a man insists on sticking his nose into other people's business, it is a tolerably good sign that he is a reformer.

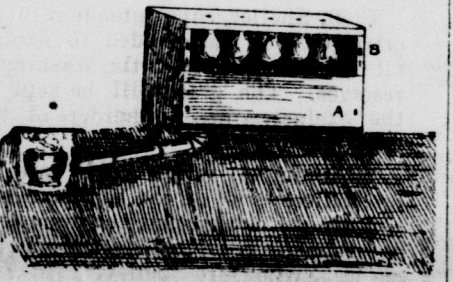


AGRICULTURAL

Small Smoke-House. The great difference between the price of home-grown pork and store bacon makes it a paying job for a farmer to smoke his own meat, at least for home consumption. A smoke-house is a fine thing on any farm, but like many fine things, is something of a luxury. There are many farmers who cannot afford a well arranged smoke-house. For the benefit of these we give below the sketch and description of a smoke-box which will supply the farmer's table with bacon at no expense and little trouble.

It is made of a box about 5x3 feet and 4 feet high. It is without bottom. The door for putting in and tending the meat is put in the side of the box next the top. This is about a foot wide, with hinges on the lower side. Staples are driven in the ends of the door (A, Fig. 4) with hooks (B) to slip into the staples and hold the door in place when closed. For hanging the meat, bore holes through the top of the box, far enough apart so that the pieces will not touch when hung. To hang the meat, take stout cord or pliable wire, fasten one end into the meat and run the other through the auger holes after forming a loop of it. Run a stick through the loop and your ham is secure.

A fire put in the box would make it too warm for the contents. To guard against this, the fire that furnishes the smoke is some distance from the box, being conducted to it through a covered trench or several joints of old stovepipe. For the fireplace, dig a hole a foot or so in depth, a short distance from the box—6 feet is far enough—and connect it with the box by a trench



BOX SMOKE-HOUSE.

about half as deep as the hole. If a couple or three joints of old stovepipe are at hand, place them in the trench with the upper end coming out under the box near the center. An old elbow joint makes this an easy thing to do. The other end of the pipe is to enter the hole. Then cover the pipe over with the loose dirt thrown out. Also bank up the smoke-box and calk all cracks possible. There will be enough smoke escape at best to insure the required draught.

When ready for the fire, start one in an old kettle or pan. Cobs make the best material, being easy to handle and keep well. When a good smoke is going, set it in the hole prepared for it, and cover over with boards, or better, a large piece of sheet-iron, tin or something of the kind. Bank this up so as to keep the smoke from escaping, and you are in a fair way to soon have some first-class bacon. The box will smoke from two to three hundred pounds at a time. It is inexpensive, easy to construct, and what is most essential, a success.—Ohio Farmer.

How to Irrigate Crops. One of the best short cuts in watering all crops planted in rows is the use of small tubes or boxes made of lath. They are made by sawing common plastering lath in three pieces, sixteen inches long, then rip one piece in the center and nail together with two or three penny nails, so the tubes will be square, the width of a lath, about 1 1/2 inches on the outside, and a little less than three-quarters of an inch on the inside. This will also allow a stream of water sufficiently large for ordinary soils. These tubes should be placed one at the upper end of each irrigation furrow, connecting it with the feed ditch. Have the feed ditch as near level as possible. If the feed ditch has too much fall the wash will fill up the ends of the tubes. It can be remedied by placing checks or sluice boxes at proper intervals with gates sufficiently high to back the water up far enough to make the water stand nearly still. Occasional cleaning of the tubes with a small switch is all that is necessary. With this arrangement all that is required to irrigate a field is to turn the water into the feed ditch and let it run until the ground is thoroughly soaked, which is a saving of a great deal of time and attention.—F. S. Calkins, in St. Louis Globe-Democrat.

Tree Roots in Underdrains. It is never safe to leave a large tree growing near where an underdrain has been laid, unless the tile are jointed, that is, made like the city sewer pipe, so that one end is smaller, and slides into the next, making a tightly fitting joint. As tile are usually laid it is impossible to prevent there being a crack wide enough to admit the fibrous roots of a tree, which go everywhere in search of moisture. In the tile the tree root expands until the tile is entirely filled, and the drain is ruined. Almost any large tree will do this, but the

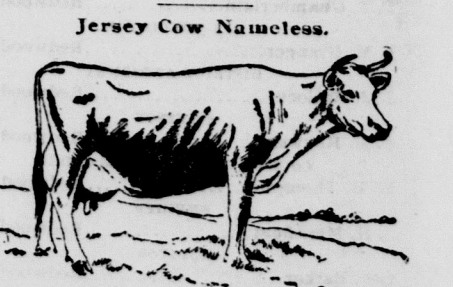
worst of all trees are the willow, elm and locust. All of these love water, and none of them should be allowed to grow near underdrains or wells. In some parts of the country willows and locusts are planted in dooryards. But if near a well, even if the well be roofed over, their roots will find their way to the water, and spoil it for use.

Keep Young Hogs Growing. There is an impression among farmers that hogs in summer at pasture can get enough with the swill from the house and what they can get in the fields. This was all right so long as skim-milk, one of the best foods for growth, was part of the swill, and uneaten refuse from the table was also thrown in. But in many places the skimmed milk is now sold in some form, while a better use for table refuse is found in giving it to the poultry. So the pig is starved in summer, which is the time he ought to grow the fastest, and is the poorest preparation for the heavy corn feeding that will begin in September and continue until the pig is turned over to the butcher. A half-starved animal loses the power of digesting hearty food, for the stomach, like every other organ of the body, needs to have something to do to keep in good health and strength.

Clay Soil for Pears. It is universally agreed that a heavy clay soil is best for the pear. There are various reasons for this, the principal one being that clay soil is always rich in mineral fertilizers, while a sandy or gravelly soil is deficient in this kind of plant food. But the clay soil, though rich in phosphates and potash, may not have them in available form, and may need a dressing in spring of these minerals in available form. Trees on clay may need dressings of available potash and phosphate in the years when the tree is bearing. On sandy soil the pear tree always needs these manures. The pear roots deeply, so that it is never affected by droughts, and in clay soils it doubtless draws mineral fertilizers from the subsoil below where the roots of grain and other crops usually grow. It is a great mistake to allow the tap root of a pear tree to be cut off before it is transplanted.

Artificial Fertilization. A scientific investigation demonstrated that the failure of some of the California fig orchards to bear fruits was due to the failure of the pollen to reach the female flower. Artificial fertilization was attempted and pollen was introduced into the flowers by a blowpipe at the proper period of growth. The trees so treated produced excellent fruit. Agents of the California fig-growers who were sent to Smyrna to study the methods used in that country, where the best and largest supply of figs come from, found that the trees were fertilized by a curious bee, which carried the pollen from flower to flower. The Smyrna fig-growers would not sell any of these bees. The California agents obtained some secretly, however, but they died before reaching Los Angeles.

No Grass for Working Horses. It seems almost cruel not to give horses a feed of grass occasionally, even when they are hard working at this season, when grass and clover are at their prime. Yet every farmer knows that if allowed to run to grass, even for a few hours, the working horse will lose his appetite for the solid food that gives him strength, and be incapable for several days thereafter of doing a full day's work. Horses are exceedingly fond of grass and clover. Sometimes, if old hay is scarce, the farmer tries to economize by cutting some clover, and after drying it nearly into hay feeding it in place of the hay. But even this will be given very carefully or it will work injury.



Jersey Cow Nameless.

Property of Mr. A. J. Arthur. Winner of first prize at the Royal Jersey Agricultural and Horticultural shows, 1894-95-96-97-98.

Sunflowers as Bean Poles. The selecting and cutting of poles for the vines of the bean to grow on is no easy task, even where timber is plentiful, and in a prairie country it is a problem. I have found a substitute for the pole in the old-fashioned sunflower, one stalk for each hill. They are ornamental, the seed is good for the poultry, and the stalks make fine kindling wood. Some may claim that the sunflower will take the strength of the ground from the beans, but my experience does not agree with this. The finest beans I ever raised were grown with sunflowers for poles.—J. L. Irwin.

Points in Planting the Lawn. There may properly be a border of low-growing shrubbery next to the house, and it is well to plant a vine of some sort by the piazza. Nothing is better for this purpose than the common woodbine or Virginia creeper. Akebia and actinidia, two new Japanese climbers, are also good. In general, a better effect is produced by planting in masses and borders than by dotting the plants here and there over the lawn.

CONFESSION OF A MILLIONAIRE.

A millionaire confessed the secret of his success in two words—hard work. He put in the best part of his life gauging dollars and losing health, and now he was putting in the other half expending dollars to get back. Nothing equals Hostetter's Stomach Bitters for restoring health. It cures dyspepsia and indigestion.

It is not the men who pay for the telephone who use them most.

SHAKE INTO YOUR SHOES

Allen's Foot-Ease, a powder for the feet. It cures painful, swollen, smarting, nervous feet, and instantly takes the sting out of corns and bunions. It's the greatest comfort discovery of the age. Allen's Foot-Ease makes tight or new shoes feel easy. It is a certain cure for Ingrowing Nails, sweating, callous and hot, tired, aching feet. We have over 3,000 testimonials. Try it today. Sold by all druggists and shoe stores. By mail for 25c. in stamps. Free package FREE. Address, Allen S. Olmsted, Le Roy, N. Y.

It never gets over seeming remarkable what a big circulation a vast amount of bad literature has.

Do Not Suffer!

Suffering is unnecessary. Cancers, Cancers, Cancers! Kill disease germs, clean out the body, remove the first causes of suffering. All druggists, 10c, 25c, 50c.

It is some consolation to know that no one has real good friends without some enemies.

Ask your grocer for Utica Cleansing Compound for washing clothes, blankets, flannels, silks, carpets, and for general household use.

WANTED—Men and women everywhere to distribute samples and advertise California Orange Syrup. \$2 per day and expenses paid. Cash every week. Particulars for 2-cent stamp. CALIFORNIA ORANGE SYRUP CO., San Francisco, Cal.

Ask for Kleeno Washing Powder.

Utica Toilet Compound for the hands and skin. Salt, or fresh water baths, shampooing, poison oak, bites, cuts, sores, burns, etc.

People's front porch indicate a good deal about what kind of folks they are.

If COLUMBUS BUGGY COMPANY'S vehicles are not carried in stock by your local dealer, write to A. G. & J. Q. GLENN, Columbus Repository, Pacific Coast headquarters, 1321-1323-1325 Market St., S. F., for our illustrated catalogue and further information. New Elegant Repository replete with latest styles.

I shall recommend Piso's Cure for Consumption far and wide.—Mrs. Mulligan, Plumstead, Kent, England, Nov. 8, 1895.

Utica Cleansing Compound. Utica Compound Toilet. Utica Toilet Compound. Utica Liquid Compound in packages for family use, ask for it.

STATE OF OHIO, CITY OF TOLEDO, ss.

FRANK J. CHENEY makes oath that he is the senior partner of the firm of F. J. CHENEY & CO., doing business in the City of Toledo, County and State aforesaid, and that said firm will pay the sum of ONE HUNDRED DOLLARS for each and every case of Catarrh that cannot be cured by the use of HALL'S CATARRH CURE.

FRANK J. CHENEY, sworn to before me and subscribed in my presence, this 6th day of December, A. D. 1895.

A. W. GLEASON, Notary Public.

Hall's Catarrh Cure is taken internally and acts directly on the blood and mucous surfaces of the system. Send for testimonials, free.

F. J. CHENEY & CO., Toledo, O. Sold by Druggists, 75c.

Hall's Family Pills are the best.

FITS Permanently Cured. No fits or nervousness after first day's use of Dr. Kline's Great Nerve Restorer. Send for FREE \$2.00 trial bottle and treatise. DR. R. H. KLINE, Ltd., 353 Arch St., Philadelphia, Pa.

Mother will find Mrs. Winslow's Soothing Syrup the best remedy to use for their children during the teething period. Your Grocer sells Kleeno Washing Powder.

She Was Too Mad to Speak.

The Washington woman came across some excellent tea in England—tea the like of which she had never known before. She knew there was none of it to be had in America, so she bought pounds and pounds of it to bring home with her. She didn't mean to pay duty on it, for she felt that no really patriotic American can consistently pay a tea tax after what our ancestors did in Boston harbor, so she made herself a petticoat, and into the lining thereof she quilted the tea. When the steamer drew into port, she put on the garment. To wear it was martyrdom. It seemed to weigh a ton. She could scarcely walk in it, and the hang of her new going a-sa-horse gown was utterly ruined by it, but the custom house officials let her pass without suspicion. She went directly to the railway station and started for Washington. The journey will live long in her memory for its discomfort. Her husband met her at the station. He marked her pale, worn look. As they stepped into the carriage she told him the story.

"I wasn't going to let them get ahead of me," she said proudly. "Wasn't it a lovely idea?"

Her husband fell back in the carriage and roared.

"Lovely!" he said. "Lovely! I should say it was. Why, my dear, there isn't any duty on tea."

And let me remark in passing that the child's sob in the silence isn't by any means the only thing that curdles the deeper than the strong man in his wrath.—Washington Post.

"He That Stays Does the Business."

All the world admires "staying power." On this quality success depends. The blood is the best friend the heart has. Hood's Sarsaparilla is the best friend the blood ever had; cleanses it of everything, gives perfect health and strength.

Hood's Sarsaparilla Never Disappoints.

This Paper is Printed with Nathan's News, Ink.

PISSO'S CURE FOR CROUPS, BRONCHITIS, AND ALL AFFECTIONS OF THE THROAT AND LUNGS. Best Cough Syrup. "Pissos" is the name. Sold by druggists.

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A GIRL'S CITY EXPERIENCE.

BEING a farmer's daughter, the eldest of a large family, and my father in rather close circumstances, I concluded to go to the city and engage in something, with the hope of bettering home finances, writes a young woman in the Practical Farmer. I procured a situation with a private family and went to work. But the contrast between my life there and at home was so great that I remained but three weeks. At home I was a leader among my friends and associates; there I was not deemed worthy to associate with the family whose roof sheltered me. At home I gathered with father and mother, sisters and brothers, around the family altar morning and evening; there I was denied this precious privilege except on Sunday mornings when I did not attend church. At home I sat with the family at the breakfast table and discussed with them the topics of the day; there I took my meals in the kitchen in loneliness and silence, and they almost choked me. I often glanced at the family gathered around the tea-table or library lamp of an evening, and it always filled me with a longing desire for home. My work was light and the people were kind to me, but I could not endure that loneliness and lack of companionship. How I did wish they would invite me into the library with them just one evening any way. That room, with its well-filled bookcases, beautiful statuary and rare paintings had an almost irresistible charm for me; but it was too sacred for my country-bred feet to tread except with a broom and dust-cloth in my hand, and I wondered why it was so. I do not know whether my experience would be called a failure, a success, or a mistake, but I believe it was all three. I made a failure as a servant girl, but I gained knowledge concerning the "hired-girl problem" that I could have gained in no other way. My object in writing this article is to convince other girls that home is the best place.

Another Letter to Wed a Peer.

It is reported that Miss Daisy Leiter, sister of Lady Curzon, is engaged to the Earl of Suffolk. Miss Leiter is several years younger than her sister, Lady Curzon, and has been voted no less beautiful by Washington society. When Lord Curzon went out to Bombay as Viceroy of India, Lady Curzon took her sister with her. The younger woman has been as popular as the older, and later from Simla, the summer capital of the Indian empire, has been the Earl of Suffolk and Berkshire. He is an aide-camp on the Viceroy's staff. He is 22 years old, and succeeded to the title only last year. His full name is Henry Molinieux Paget Howard.

Sent to School Too Early.

There is a class of children who suffer from overworked brains who have no right to suffer. We refer to children under 7 years of age, whose parents understand nothing of the laws of physiology, but feel that no time should be lost in getting the child to school.

The brighter the child the harder he is pushed. During the first seven years of life the brain develops very fast. All that is done to crowd it during this time is done to the child's disadvantage. During this period attention should be given to developing a good constitution, remembering that the brain will go forward fast enough after that age.

Parents make a mistake if they send their children to school before they are 7 years of age (unless, perhaps, to the kindergarten). There is no doubt about this. All physiologists agree on this point, and there is no sound argument against it.—New York Telegram.

To Keep the Hands Soft.

One of the best preparations for keeping the hands soft and white is a mixture of glycerine and vinegar, to which a little perfume may be added if desired. After the hands are washed, dry lightly, and while still damp rub on a little of the mixture. This may be used with excellent results by people who can not use the glycerine alone, the vinegar neutralizing the unpleasant effects of the glycerine.

Purses "Out of Sight."

The strictly tailor-made girl has discarded the purse. Nothing of the sort is seen in her hand or suspended from a neck chain. For large purchases she uses the credit or C. O. D. system, and her small change is carried in one of her many pockets with which her tailor gown is always well supplied.

Cultivate Nipples.

The cultivation of the "forty winks" habit is the cultivation of longevity and of general well-being throughout life. There is no antidote against American nervousness half so potent as the quick renewing, in the midst of duties, afforded by a short nap. It would seem that a single dip into oblivion is that magic, fairy touch which preserves us youth and vigor, however

taxing may be the routine of our lives. To this many will say: "But I cannot sleep in the daytime." That, however, is only incidental, for any one can cultivate the habit by trying persistently.

It may take a week, two weeks, or even a month, before the first "dropping off" occurs; but it is sure to come; a second will quickly follow, and the habit ultimately becomes established, says the Pittsburgh Dispatch.

Every one accustomed to napping must have remarked how much more refreshing is a nap of five, ten or twenty minutes than a long daytime sleep of two or three hours. This is because in a short nap the brain and senses are rested without relaxing the muscular and nervous systems. Indeed, there is no better way of gaining time on a busy day than to cut out fifteen to twenty minutes for renewing the energies. After a morning's effort body and mind both grow tired; the work falls; "things go wrong." Now is the time for the magic dip, from which you return to your post fresh and in good spirits, ready to carry on things with a vim.

Bracket for Curling Irons.

One of the latest and most valuable introductions as an accessory to the toilet is the "keep clean" curling-iron bracket. This clever little arrangement will appeal to the woman who

uses a curling-iron, on sight. It consists of two parts—a nickel-plated steel tube, to hold the iron, and an arm provided with a socket which will fit over any gas burner. It may be allowed to remain on the gas bracket, in no way interfering with the light. The tube

prevents the accumulation of soot on the iron, and also precludes overheating, two matters of great importance in the preservation of the hair. An additional advantage is that it is not necessary to hold the iron over the flame, the construction of the article, as shown in the cut, being sufficient for the purpose.

What a Woman Can Do.

A woman has had charge of the street cleaning in the First Ward of Chicago for eighteen months, and the business men of the district have sent her an address of congratulation on her zeal and efficiency. They say the streets were never before kept in such excellent condition.

The Care of the Nails.

It is not possible to be too particular in the care of the finger nails. Cleanliness is a mark of refinement, and, too, lack of cleanliness is unsafe, as disease germs are often carried under the nails when foreign matter is allowed to collect there.

Economical.

The long lace ties that are so popular are very neat and airy for summer. The careless, graceful bow-knots at the ends are easily put on, and making the ties one's self considerably reduces the expense.

WITH THE DRESSMAKER.

All over the land our women are trying to make their dresses at home, and in general they succeed wonderfully well. The correct paper patterns which we can buy so cheaply are a great help, but in one point they often bother the home dressmaker—they allow for such very large seams, which are a waste of material and a puzzle as to the line on which to stitch.

The utmost care should be used in cutting the lining and outside, so that the thread of the goods runs the same way in each; but the lining must be cut and fitted before the outside, which not only secures a better fit, but enables one to cut the more expensive goods with economy. Some persons think it best to fit one side of the waist, then rip apart and cut the other side exactly like it; but others, remembering that no figure is perfect, find it better to fit the waist all around to the form.

To secure a stylish-fitting tight sleeve requires careful basting and fitting. Try on the lining separately, and when the dress goods is basted on be sure and hold it loosely at the bend of the elbow, which will give shapeliness and comfort to the tightest sleeve.

HOITT'S SCHOOL.

Mento Park, San Mateo Co., Cal., accredited at the Universities. Location, climate, and careful attention to Mental, Moral and Physical training, places Hoitt's among the foremost Schools for Boys on the Coast.—S. F. Chronicle. Will re-open in the new building August 15th, (9th year.) Ira G. Hoitt Pa. D., Principal.

It Was the Right Letter.

John was a bashful lover and had been calling on Mary for three years, but that was as far as he got until, visiting St. Louis on business, he found himself detained beyond the expected time.

He had to write to Mary, explaining his absence on the usual evening, and, while writing, the courage he had so long lacked came to him and he made a point blank proposal of marriage. He mailed the letter, and for two hours was one of the happiest men in Missouri.

Then he began to believe he had been precipitate and was assailed with doubt as to how his letter would be received. That night he didn't sleep. He thought all sorts of things, and vainly wished he could intercept the letter before it reached her. But that was manifestly impossible.

It was not until noon the next day that he received an inspiration as he was passing a telegraph office. Rushing in, he seized a blank and nervously penned the following:

Miss Mary —, Chicago: Mailed you wrong letter yesterday. Please do not open and deliver to me on my return.

After that he breathed freer, at the same time wondering if he hadn't played the fool in not letting the matter stand. That evening a telegram was awaiting him at the hotel. It read:

John —, St. Louis: No; you mailed right letter. It was about time.

And John didn't allow business to interfere with his return to Chicago.—Chicago Inter Ocean.

A Trick of the Camera.

One of the many camera fiends of this city has recently been showing his friends a very unusual photograph of himself, caught in the act of falling from a ladder, and seeming to be a winning candidate for a broken neck.

In spite of the fact that the injury seems so certain the tumbler's face wears a cheery smile, and on close inspection may be seen to be winking his eye mischievously at you as well as the force of gravity. In reply to questions he explained that that was an accomplishment acquired only after long practice.

"I could pose for that picture all day long with no serious injury to myself, except waste of time and a little physical fatigue," he insisted. But the less credulous of his friends refused to believe that he took pleasure in such acrobatic performances, and finally he had to tell the whole story.

"It's all very simple. First you place your camera in some way about 10 or 12 feet from the floor, with the lens pointing downward. A picture taken with it in this position will make the floor appear to be a side wall. Lay a sheet of white cloth on the floor and then arrange your ladder and yourself upon this sheet, and the posing is done. A strip of carpet tacked to the wall and a couple of chairs deftly arranged adds to the illusion, but the whole thing is so simple that I am ashamed of myself for explaining it to you instead of making you think it out for yourself."—Cincinnati Enquirer.

A Queer Ohio River Fish.

Not many persons know what a spoonbill is, but all those who do know that every spring this fish is the especial prey of Shippingport fishermen, who catch them in great numbers below the falls.

The spoonbill is probably the largest fish that swims the Ohio river. He is anywhere from a foot long to six feet, but also half of him is bill. The bill is spoon shaped, but is a single one. The lower lip is short, the bill being used much like a spade. The spoonbill has no scales, but is covered with a tough hide. Altogether he is an uncanny object and far from a delicacy in appearance. He is also called by some "shovel-nose cat."

Every spring spoonbills in schools visit the falls of the Ohio. It is a tradition that they come up all the way from the gulf of Mexico every spring to spawn at the falls, but more credit is given the theory that they live scattered in the river right along and only congregate in the spawning season.

There was a young man from Lenore, Who boldly went off to the war; The "beef" made him sick, He recovered quite quick.

The prompt use of old Jesse McCorr.

The Sermon Not Long.

"Was my sermon long this morning?" asked a preacher who had been taken to task for running over time, and who had carefully kept within a half hour.

"No, dear doctor," was the reply of the parishioner. "It wasn't long; it only seemed so."—Boston Watchman.

BAD BREATH

"I have been using CASCARETS and as a result I feel better than I have for months. My daughter and I were bothered with sick stomach and our breath was very bad. After taking a few doses of Cascarets we have improved wonderfully. They are a great help in the family."

WILLIAMINA HAYES, 1137 Rittenhouse St., Cincinnati, Ohio.

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THE POOR SALESMAN.

One of the Ways He Is Tortured by Exactng Shoppers.

On the shelves of nearly every dry goods store in the city are rolls of goods which have been hauled off the shelves from one to a dozen times a day to be exhibited to possible purchasers. The exacting shoppers have become firmly convinced that such exhibitions of the open ends of rolls cause them to become shopworn. The result is they ask the clerk to cut their order from the inside end. This means the unrolling of the entire bolt for a possible three-quarter yard purchase, but it has to be done.

A fashionably dressed woman stepped into one of the Nicollet avenue stores the other day and asked to be shown some gingham. On the shelves was a brand new stock of gingham which had just the night before been taken from the boxes in which they were shipped from the factory. They hadn't been shown to any one except possibly the buyers down east, and then these particular pieces had not been exhibited. Bolt after bolt was shown to the shopper, and finally she picked upon a particularly nice new piece of pink gingham at 20 cents a yard.

"It looks a little shopworn," she remarked as she began to fumble with her purse catch.

"It can't be," replied the obliging clerk. "It just last night came out of the box from which it came from the factory."

"Well, I'd prefer it if you would cut it from the other end."

The clerk groaned inwardly, but proceeded to unroll the 30 or 40 yards of gingham.

"How much?" he asked as he took his scissors from his vest pocket.

"Two yards."

His scissors snapped viciously as they clipped off the goods, and the tone in which he called the cashboy was not of the gentlest, but the shopper, at least, was satisfied.—Minneapolis Journal.

THEY ALL GOT IN.

How the Animals Managed to Get Admitted to the Show.

It appears that one idle day the frog, the duck, the lamb and the skunk started forth together to visit the show. Just what sort of show it was the chronicler doesn't state. Anyway, it was something that the queerly assorted quartet was anxious to attend, and they hopped and waddled and gambled and trotted toward the big canvas inclosure with delightful throbs of anticipation.

Finally they reached the doortender, the frog leading the line.

Well, the frog had a greenback and passed right in.

The duck had a bill and followed the frog.

The lamb had four quarters and followed the frog and the duck.

But the unfortunate skunk was left on the outside. He had only a scent, and that was bad. Naturally he turned away, feeling pretty blue. As he was slowly going back over the hill he met a hoop snake rolling along at a lively rate toward the show. The skunk greeted him, but the snake did not stop.

"Don't interrupt me," he cried over his shoulder. "I've got to do a turn, and I'm a little late," and he rolled along.

At the top of the hill the skunk noticed another old friend approaching. It was the sardine.

"Hello!" cried the sardine. "What's the matter?"

So the skunk told him.

"I can guess how you feel about it," said the sardine sympathetically. "I belong to the smelt family myself. But, say, old fellow, you come right back and go in with me—I've got a box."

And the skunk and the sardine went back together.—Cleveland Plain Dealer.

More Diplomacy.

"I tell you my wife knows a thing or two. The people who inhabit the neighborhood into which we have just moved look at us with awe."

"How did she manage it?"

"Engaged two of the biggest vans in town to move us, when all our goods might have been transported in an express wagon without overloading it."

—Chicago News.

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in packages at grocers'

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SATURDAY, JULY 1, 1899.

MAXWELL NOT MURPHY THE VICTOR.

We notice recently a statement in the Arizona Sentinel to the effect that Governor Murphy of Arizona had won a victory before the Trans-Mississippi Congress at Wichita, and carried his point in securing a resolution favoring the cession of arid lands to the States and Territories. This is a mistake. Governor Murphy led the fight in favor of the cession of these lands, and while he was an able and ardent advocate of such policy, he was overmatched both in argument and enthusiasm by Hon. George H. Maxwell of California, who led the fight on the other side and introduced and secured the adoption of the resolution in favor of the retention of these lands and the construction by the Federal Government of vast storage reservoirs for their reclamation, being an indorsement of the action in this regard of the national Irrigation Congress.

Mr. Maxwell has studied and mastered the irrigation problem. He has assailed successfully the district system in this State, a system adopted without due consideration and which has nearly bankrupted many sections of California, and in this contest and controversy Mr. Maxwell has come to take a broad view of this great question.

The action of the Trans-Mississippi Congress will not be set aside. The question is one for the nation and can only be solved successfully on national lines.

The arid lands will become a great heritage for the landless of the next generation of Americans, and their cession to States or Territories would simply result in their monopoly by a lot of land sharks and land rings.

The State of California should be proud of George H. Maxwell.

The Times-Gazette of last week mentions the new race course of the Western Turf Association as the "new track being constructed at San Bruno."

This town has suffered from an overdose of Baden from its birth, and now our neighbor has commenced administering the San Bruno sedative, and while the new dose is of a mild and maybe harmless nature, we protest we've had enough of medicine. The new race course is permanently located upon land which forms a portion of the town site of this young city of South San Francisco, upon land granted for that purpose by the South San Francisco Land and Improvement Company.

Come up and see the new race course, Brother O'Keefe, but when you come for that purpose, don't make a mistake by getting off at either the San Bruno or the Baden way stations, but come straight to racing headquarters in this progressive young city of South San Francisco.

The Atchison Globe wants John J. Ingalls to run for Congress in the First Congressional District of Kansas and as an inducement to persuade the coy statesman to enter the lists, suggests that a seat in the house is not altogether an "iridescent dream," but may prove a very easy and convenient way station on the road to the Senate.

The house, which was good enough for ex-President John Quincy Adams, and in which he earned the title of "the old man eloquent" ought to afford an ample field for the talents of the Kansas statesman.

Admiral Schley has balked the designs of plotting politicians by declaring that he don't want and will not accept either the first or second place on any presidential ticket. If Schley sticks to his text he will come to be regarded and known to his countrymen as the "Admirable Admiral."

Redwood City will celebrate the "Glorious Fourth" in grand style on Tuesday and about all of San Mateo county will be present to assist.

THE DUSINBURY INTERNATIONAL INDEMNITY COMPANY.

We call the attention of our readers to an article from the San Francisco Chronicle entitled "Dusinbury's Good Thing," which we reproduce for the reason that there are some victims of this concern among our citizens.

In this case the best thing to do is to drop Dusinbury in short order.

The decision of President McKinley to increase the military force of the United States and to send General Otis enough troops to make short work of the war in the Philippines, will meet with the hearty approval of the great mass of the American people.

PRESS NOTES.

DUSINBURY'S GOOD THING.

Light Thrown in Court on Indemnity Company's Methods.

The application of Insurance Commissioner Clunie for an injunction to prevent the International Indemnity Company from continuing business was heard by Judge Murasky yesterday. The Judge stated that he would give a decision this morning.

Clunie spoke of the company as a fraud, and said that he had received frequent complaints concerning it. He had never been able to find out the condition of its bank account. M. T. Dusinbury, the president, and members of his family draw altogether \$450 per month in salaries from the concern, Clunie said, and in his opinion it was run merely to afford the Dusinbury family a good living. The initiation fee for members who are given policies is \$5 and the dues \$1 per month. The initiation fee and the first \$1 paid for dues are given to any solicitor who brings in a member, and the Dusinburys run the company on the \$1 dues received afterward.

Dusinbury filed an affidavit in which he stated that the Insurance Commissioner has for years recognized the company as one doing business legally, and that for the protection of its policyholders it has \$5000 on deposit with the State Treasurer. Clunie answered that this \$5000 is in the form of a mortgage, which was accepted as security by M. R. Higgins when Insurance Commissioner, and it is far different from \$5000 in cash or Government bonds. It might be that \$5000 could not be realized on it.

The patrons of the company are mainly poor people, Clunie stated. He also said that the by-laws and the form of policy of the company are so worded that he doubted whether a judgment could be obtained against the company by a policy-holder. Many claims which have been put in have been marked "Rejected," and nothing has been paid on them.—S. F. Chronicle.

GLOBE LIGHTS.

Civilization usually means more scheming, and less work.

No need of casting bread upon the water; there are plenty of people at hand who need it.

The feeling that he will be talked about if he is not present to prevent it, is what prompts lots of people to go into society.

As soon as a man saves up a few dollars, he begins to lie about his ancestors.

The first mean thing a newly married man does, is to notice the pretty girls again.

Hospitality has become a sort of bartering dinner for dinner, and party for party, at which no one's credit is good very long.

Whenever we see a woman who supports her husband, we always long for courage to ask her if she takes her wages home every Saturday night, and pours them into his lap.

Some one writes to this office to ask why a graduation exercises is called a Commencement. Because the pupils leave school, and commence to have some sense.—Atchison Globe.

Too Honest to Ever Grow Rich.

Emerson keeps a grocery store on Grand avenue, opposite the linekilns, west of Western avenue. As all his customers are either Greeks or Italians, he keeps a stock on hand somewhat different from other grocers.

One day a drummer strayed into the store. Emerson was waiting on an Italian woman, while her 4-year-old son was stealing sugar out of a barrel.

Eggs were 18 cents a dozen. The woman wanted only one egg. The solitary prospective chicken was wrapped up.

"Two cents, please," said Emerson. She paid and received a small slip of yellow paper.

"What was that slip you gave her?" asked the drummer, after she left.

"H'm, you see, eggs are 18 cents a dozen. That makes 1½ cents for each egg. The woman would not pay a half cent too much, and, as I did not want to sell the egg for 1 cent, she paid 2 cents and I gave her the slip good for one-half cent. Thus she will get the next egg for 1 cent if she brings the slip."—Chicago Journal.

How Sea Lions Capture Gulls.

In capturing gulls the sea lion displays no little skill and cunning. When in pursuit of a gull, it dives deeply under water and swims some distance from where it disappeared; then, rising cautiously, it exposes the tip of its nose along the surface, at the same time giving it a rotary motion. The unwary bird on the wing, seeing the object near by, alights to catch it, while the sea lion at the same moment settles beneath the waves, and at one bound with extended jaws seizes its screaming prey and instantly devours it.—Scientific American.

THE CITY'S HOPELESS TOILER.

(Written for the Enterprise.)
Read alternate lines.

His days are passed where wreaths are rare—
(He doesn't care.)
Where rarely blooms or buds a tree—
(He's on a spree)
Nor roses sweet his soul may share—
(He's bloom to spare)
Before, behind a wind-tossed sea—
(A sight to see)
A sea that sweeps its cruel will,
(He's had a fill)
With hid, and gloomy shore—
(And still wants more)
O'er hearts that ne'er can music thrill,
(At last, he's still)
Nor shining rill roll gladly o'er,
(How loud his snore.)

He minds not one enticing spot,
(Twas at The Gro.)
Which held his youth a dream in store—
(Where beer galore)
Inspiring lore, by Age forgot—
(He cast his lot)
Which fading Age could wish for—more,
(And still wants more)
His soul had longed for songs of birds—
(The beer-hall birds)
His youth a new world of woods and bees—
(He loved to squeeze)
No pastures green greet toiling herds—
(So low he needs)
But crystallized wastes and moaning seas,
(When on his spree.)

He's found how vain is weak complaint,
(He's always faint)
To slaves enslaved by Bull of Fate—
(Where beer galore)
He hoped and prayed till hope grew faint;
(He's not a saint)
Till whispered Fate, "Thou prayest in vain"
(Though prayers he prate)
His days are cooped in lowering skies
(He'll never rise)
Or blazing sun that scorches sears—
(While still he prate)
A heaven unveiled to Labor's cries—
(On bridge of sighs)
'Tis death to prayers and blind to tears,
(With tears and fears.)

AN HONEST INDIAN.

A Singular Experience With Arapooish, a Chief of the Crows.

Arapooish, chief of the Crow Indians, was a man of wonderful influence. In "Bonneville's Adventures" an incident is related showing his method of restraining the evil propensities of his braves. Mr. Robert Campbell, while a guest in the lodge of Arapooish, had collected a large quantity of furs and, fearful of being plundered, had deposited a part in the lodge. The rest he buried.

One night Arapooish entered the lodge with a cloudy brow and, turning to Campbell, said:

"You have more furs with you than you have brought to my lodge?"

"I have," replied Campbell.

"Where are they?"

Campbell described the place.

"This well," said Arapooish. "You speak straight. But your cache has been robbed. Go and see how many skins have been taken."

Campbell examined the cache and estimated his loss to be about 150 beaver skins.

Arapooish summoned his people, reproached them for robbing a guest and commanded that the skins should be brought back. For himself, he would not eat or drink till all had been restored.

Soon the skins began to come in. They were laid down in the lodge, and those who brought them departed without a word. Arapooish sat in one corner silent. Above a hundred pelts were brought in, and Campbell expressed himself satisfied. Not so the Crow chieftain. He fasted all night. In the morning more skins were brought in, and one and two at a time they continued to come through the day.

"Is all right now!" demanded Arapooish.

"All is right," replied Campbell.

"Good! Now bring me meat and drink," said the old chief.

WORRY.

What This Foolish, Enervating Habit Does For Mankind.

Worry is forethought gone to seed. Worry is discounting possible future sorrows so that the individual may have present misery. Worry is the father of insomnia. Worry is the traitor in our camp that dampens our powder, weakens our aim. Under the guise of helping us to bear the present and to be ready for the future worry multiplies enemies within our mind to sap our strength.

Worry is the dominance of the mind by a single, vague, restless, unsatisfied, and fearful idea. The mental energy and force that should be concentrated on the successive duties of the day is constantly and surreptitiously abstracted and absorbed by this one fixed idea. The full, rich strength of the unconscious working of the mind, that which produces our best success, that represents our finest activity, is tapped, led away and wasted on worry.

Worry must not be confused with anxiety, though both words agree in meaning originally, a "choking," or a "strangling," referring, of course, to the throttling effect upon individual activity. Anxiety faces large issues of life seriously, calmly, with dignity. Anxiety always suggests hopeful possibility; it is active in being ready and devising measures to meet the outcome. Worry is not one large individual sorrow; it is a colony of petty, vague, insignificant, restless, imps of fear, that become important only from their combination, their constancy, their iteration.—William George Jordan in The Saturday Evening Post.

Wonderful Fents of Shooting.

M. Bordevery, a Frenchman, can give most of the crack rifle shots of the world several large pointers about their art. His accuracy and rapidity of aim are simply astonishing. At a distance of 30 feet he can cut a piece of cardboard through the edge as it is poised upon the head of an assistant. At a similar distance, leaning himself flat on his back over the seat of a chair, with a pistol in his hand, he can send spinning a threepenny piece which rests, half hidden, upon his assistant's head. He will knock the ash off your cigar at a distance of 30 feet or light your wax vesta for you, if you care to hold it. At ten yards he can cut a swinging thread, and at the same distance, with three successive shots, he will pick off three small trifles balanced one upon the other upon the head of his assistant.

KEPT THE SKELETON.

QUEER REVENGE OF A MAN WHOSE FRIEND WAS MURDERED.

He Took the Bones of the Murderer From the Grave and Hung Them on the Wall of His Outhouse—A Tragedy of the Civil War.

"Mor'ing, colonel."

"Morning, sir," replied the man who was leaning over the fence.

He was a short, thickest man, with a clear and piercing eye, his face shaved smooth, with not the suggestion of a wrinkle; yet his hair was as white as snow. He had a slight southern accent, and his hearty manner of inviting the visitors in and his cordial hospitality were wholly southern. One of the visitors knew him and had told the other that there was a man with a bona fide skeleton in his closet and that the skeleton had a story. It did not require any persuasion to obtain a glimpse of the skeleton. The owner presently led the way to an outhouse, and, opening the door, displayed the skeleton of a man, badly fastened together and hanging to the wall by the neck. The Missourian did not object to telling the story.

"That fellow," he said, motioning with his thumb to the skeleton, "was once an acquaintance of mine, and I liked him so well"—this with a laugh—"that I have kept him by me ever since, so that I can come out and stir him up whenever I feel disposed," and he gave the skeleton a dig in the ribs.

"It was this way," he continued, closing the door on his acquaintance. "During the war I lived in one of the southern states, where I was about the only northern man. They took nearly everything that I had as time went on. Killed my stock, killed some of my people and finally announced that they were going to kill me. Nearly all the country was terrorized at that time by a good for nothing chap whom we will call Jim Conner; that was not his name, but it will do—one name is as good as another now.

"When the war broke out, he started in as a sort of independent guerrilla and began a system of looting and killing. I knew him well, and he sent me word that he was coming my way and was going to burn my house and hang me to a tree in the yard. I sent word back that I was ready for him. We heard of him all around—men shot, niggers killed, houses burned—so that the name of Jim Conner became a thing to scare children, not to speak of men. I was always trying to help northern men, and one time had two or three with me, passing them on as occasion offered.

"I had not heard from Conner or his raids for some weeks, when one day he rode into the yard and swore that he was going to burn the house. We had no means of protecting ourselves except by using a rifle, and with that I tried to pick him off from the top story; but he had picked up one of my friends who had been in the field, and they put him on a horse and stood behind him and shot at the windows of the house, at the same time gathering brush with which, they said, to burn the house.

"But no one dared to approach the house, as I was a sure shot. I supposed that they would wait until night and then creep up and burn me out. I kept out of sight and could not believe that they would murder a man in cold blood. But, hearing a shout, I glanced through a bullet hole in the shutter and saw them driving my friend's horse up to a tree—a fine old tree that I had planted as a boy. One of the limbs crossed the drive, and to this they fastened the rope and drove the horse away, leaving my friend dangling there, and I watching the operation totally helpless, while they were looking on.

"Some United States troops finally came along and drove them off and cut the body down, and we joined in the chase. I hunted the gang for weeks, then gave it up, as it was evident that they had given us the slip. After the war I moved to California and came here. I soon heard of a curious character who lived up in one of the canyons the life of a hermit. I never connected his name with Conner, it being more or less common. But when he died one day the story was that he had had a bad record back in Missouri; that he had been a murderer, etc., and it occurred to me that it might be my old enemy, the man I had been after for so many years.

"I can't say that I have a particularly revengeful disposition," said the skeleton owner, "but he had murdered my friend, and I had never given up the hope of finding him and was always on the lookout. The old fellow was alone and homeless, it seems, with no friends, and they had buried him by the side of his hut. I heard of it a few days later and employed some men to aid me in the investigation.

"Conner had a bad saber wound across the face, by which no one could ever fail to recognize him, and when we opened the grave there he was the man, while papers which he left showed that he was Conner. I had found him too late to turn him over to the law. So I proposed to hang him where I could keep an eye on him for the rest of my life, and in my will I propose to leave instructions that he shall be left hanging, dangling in the wind, just as he had hanged my friend. I had his skeleton prepared, as no one claimed him, and hung him up as a warning to any of his seed that might follow in his footsteps."—Chicago Inter Ocean.

Helping a Tartar.

A singular custom prevails among the Tartars or Kurds. If a man gets into difficulties—i. e., loses his cattle or other movable property—he pours a little brown sugar into a piece of colored cloth, ties it up and carries one such parcel to each of his friends and acquaintances. In return he is presented, according to circumstances, with a cow, or sheep, or a sum of money. He is thus at once set on his legs again.

THE . COURT.

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Well Appointed Billiard Parlor.

J. E. ROGERS, Prop.

Grand Avenue, next to Cor. Grand and San Bruno Ave
South San Francisco, Cal.



First-Class Stock

BOOTS: and : SHOES,

Constantly on hand and for sale

Below City Prices.

All kinds of Foot Gear made to order and Repairing neatly done.

P. L. KAUFFMANN, Prop.

GRAND AVE. South San Francisco.

50 YEARS' EXPERIENCE

PATENTS

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Any one sending a sketch and description may quickly ascertain our opinion free whether an invention is probably patentable. Communications strictly confidential. Handbook on Patents sent free. Oldest agency for securing patents. Patents taken through Munn & Co. receive special notice, without charge, in the

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Free Seed From California.

A special dispatch to the San Francisco Chronicle states that for the first time the big annual contract for government seeds has been secured by a California grower. The bid of Charles Parker, an extensive grower of Santa Clara county, has just been accepted by Disbursing Agent Evans of the Agricultural Department at Washington. The successful bid was \$64900, but the entire amount of the annual appropriation, \$130,000, will be expended, the successful bidder securing the remainder upon the same basis as his bid. The seed to be forwarded to Washington will be twenty-two carloads and will include several carloads, each of the various kinds of garden vegetables, beans, cabbage, lettuce, etc., and several carloads of the famous California sweet peas and other flower seeds.

After the seed reaches Washington it will be reduced from carload lots to spoonful lots, which will be placed in small envelopes by about two hundred women and girls. About fourteen millions of these envelopes will be apportioned among the various Senators and Congressmen for gratuitous distribution all over the country.—California Fruit Grower.

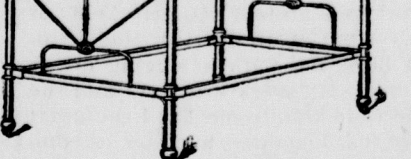
JUST RECEIVED

A CARLOAD OF IRON BEDS

WE CAN FURNISH YOUR HOUSE COMPLETE.

EASTERN OUTFITTING CO.

The Cash or Credit House,
1306-1312 Stockton St. Near Broadway,
Open Evenings.



~\$2.75~

Same as picture, single, three-quarter or double.

WE CAN FURNISH YOUR HOUSE COMPLETE.

EASTERN OUTFITTING CO.

The Cash or Credit House,
1306-1312 Stockton St. Near Broadway,
Open Evenings.

OUT OF SORTS?

—TAKE—



The Only
TONIC LAXATIVE
In the World.

Sold by all up to date Saloons and Drug Stores.

MANUFACTURED BY

Sierra Pharmaceutical Co.

1517 MARKET ST.

San Francisco, : : Cal.

—FOR SALE AT—

HOLCOMB'S DRUG STORE,

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E. E. CUNNINGHAM,

REAL ESTATE

—AND—

INSURANCE

LOCAL AGENT FOR THE

South San Francisco Land and Improvement Co.

...AGENT...

HAMBURG-BREMEN,
PHOENIX of Hartford, Connecticut,

AND HOME of New York

FIRE INSURANCE COMPANIES.

House Broker,
Notary Public.

OFFICE AT POSTOFFICE,

Corner Grand and Linden Avenue,

SOUTH SAN FRANCISCO, CAL.

TOWN NEWS.

A. L. Lown was in town Tuesday. Workingmen wanted at the brick yards.

The Baden Brick Company has resumed active work.

Mr. E. S. Butler of the Baden Brick Company is with us again.

Mell Cohen has moved into his new quarters at the Martin block.

Miss Nellie Larson has commenced work upon her cottage on Commercial avenue.

Don't forget the Butchers' picnic at the White House Gardens, Colma, tomorrow, July 2d.

J. H. Burchard of San Francisco, has sold his cottage on Miller avenue to Mr. J. E. Sullivan.

Casca-Ferrine Bitters, the only tonic laxative. A royal remedy. Try it. For sale at Holcomb's drug store.

If you want to buy property improved or unimproved, for cash or on installment, call on E. E. Cunningham at the Postoffice building.

Fred Desirello has secured bail and on Tuesday returned to his home in this town. The time for the retrial of his case has not yet been fixed.

Mrs. Murray has sold out the business and interest at the Arcade Hotel to Mrs. McAtee of San Francisco, who will reopen this old and popular house.

Another workingman has become a home owner in this town and another name is added to the local roll of honor, and the new name is that of James E. Sullivan.

The spectacle of two men and a boy engaged in coining a kid to take its milk from the mother goat furnished a circus for the loungers on Grand avenue last Sunday morning.

Frank Clawson put in the sewer connection at his cottages on Commercial avenue last week, being the first property owner to connect with the newly constructed sewer on Commercial.

Work has commenced on the new race course. A force of men were put at work Tuesday hauling lumber, making surveys, etc. Next week this force will be largely augmented by graders, carpenters, etc.

The builders are busy on Frank Miner's new residence on Commercial street. Everything is being made first-class on this building and when finished it will be not only substantial but an ornament to the beautiful hill upon which it stands.

Mr. M. Bright has bought out Mr. H. H. Loomis' barber-shop and will conduct the business at the old stand formerly occupied by Mr. Loomis. Mr. Bright is a man of family and will make his home here. He has the reputation of being a first-class barber.

E. H. Loomis has disposed of his barber-shop and baths, and has leased the quarters recently occupied by the Klondike, in which he will open and run a saloon. Mr. Loomis is an old and experienced saloon man and will keep a first-class place where his patrons will be sure of finding pure liquors and choice cigars.

The wedding bells will be heard again ere long in this young city and they'll ring long and loud. We've had the tip and the next affair will witness the surrender and capture of one of our oldest residents, who has not been set down as among the marrying men of this matrimonially inclined community. Guess who he is?

Gas Musselman and Vincent Pidgeon having bought out the Green Valley meat market, invite the public to call either at the shop or at the wagon, which makes its daily rounds. Customers can obtain the best quality of meats at the lowest cash prices, as our assortment is the finest in town. Trusting you will give us a trial, we remain respectfully, Musselman & Co.

J. E. Rogers has moved into his new quarters in the Martin block. Dick will use the large first floor store for his saloon business. The barroom is in the front portion of the building with three private card rooms. The billiard room, a spacious one, being in the rear. The second floor is used by Mr. Rogers as a residence and lodgings. The bar room is furnished with a fine new bar and back bar.

A meeting of the directors of the Western Turf Association was held on Wednesday. Superintendent Allen has his office open and telephone communications established at the track. Teams are busy hauling lumber and the graders and carpenters will commence next week. The surveys have been completed and a number of lots sold in the vicinity of the entrance to the track.

TO THE KLONDIKE.

The last package of all was marked as gals. The Canadian cried: "This won't do!" The Yank swiped an L—turned gals to gals—and the 48 gals were passed through.

D. F. L.

A Tailor's Advertisement, 1734.

"This is to give Notice to all Gentlemen and others, That they may have good Druggets, Sagathie, and Duray Suits made well and fashionable, for the first size Men at \$3 10s. a suit, and the larger size at 4s. Cloth Serge, commonly called by the Name of German Serge, suits for \$4 and \$4 10s. Livery suits for \$4 and \$4 10s. Colored and black Cloth suits for \$5 and \$5 10s. At the Two Golden Balls in Great Hart street, the upper end of Bow street, Covent-Garden. Also Horsemen's great Coats to be sold ready made at 30s. each, Morning Gowns, Callimanco, both sides, at 30s. a piece, blue Cloak-bags ready made at 10s. each, blue Rockers ready made. Superfine black Cloth at 15s. per Yard."—Fog's Journal, 1734.

The Bank of England will not take small sums. It requires private depositors to maintain a balance of \$500.

UNION COURSING PARK

Gladiator Manages to Win Another Stake.

HE PUTS UP A GREAT FINISH WITH LOTTIE M.

THE WISE ONES HAVE NEARLY EVERYTHING THEIR OWN WAY.

Two Emin Pasha and Two Waratah Youngsters Carry Off the Honors in the Sapling Events.

James Dean captured his second stake in succession at Union Park Sunday by Gladiator's defeat in the final of Hugh Lynch's fleet little Lottie M. It was a great day for the Pasha stock, the son of Said Pasha winning the open stake and two sons of Emin Pasha taking first and second in the sapling stake of dogs. Waratah stock carried off the honors in the sapling stake for bitches, R. E. de B. Lopez' two clever youngsters, Carmencita and Pepita, taking first and second money.

The day's sport was a revel for the talent, hardly more than a half-dozen short ends raising a flag. The biggest surprise came when Statesman beat Rollicking Airs. Lottie M. beat War Ship 2 to 1 short in a close course, in which she outworked the clever youngster. Brutus beat Susie at 2 to 1 short after an undecided. It was a short run to the hare. Forgive beat Snapshot at 3 to 2, Magneto beat Promise Me at 2 to 1 and a couple of 5-to-4 shots came in.

Gladiator is the most deceiving dog running here. He barely manages to win each course, and when it looks as if he is about to go out he does some great work. He beat Young America in the semi-final in a hard-working course, and then came back when he was supposed to be tired and outworked Lottie M. in a long course and finished the stronger after Lottie M. had led him to the hare by four or five lengths. Young America was a 3 to 2 favorite over Gladiator. Bohe made a fine showing, beating Lawrence and Metallic handily, and, although beaten by Young America, ran that crack a very close race, holding him down well in a long run to the hare.—Chronicle.

She Didn't Like the Job.

"I used to work for a collection agency in one of the northern cities," said a lady perfumery drummer, "and my experience was tolerably exciting. My duty was to sit at a roll top desk in the office and impersonate the proprietor. Light work, did you say? Just you wait. All day long men would come in red eyed to lick the boss. 'Where's the fellow that sends out these blackmailing letters?' was the usual salutation. Then I would smile sweetly and say: 'I'm the proprietress. What can I do for you?' At that the visitor would look dazed, mutter things under his breath and walk off.

"Well, things went along all right for nearly a month. Then one day a little, wiry chap walked in carrying a black cane. 'Where's the boss?' he said. I gave the usual fairy story. 'Don't believe a word of it,' he replied, 'still I can't beat a woman.' He thought awhile, and something in his eye made me feel creepy. 'I'll have to take it out on the fixtures,' he said finally, and, upon my word, he broke every blessed thing in the shop. He did it quickly and systematically, and you never saw such an awful ruin! As a wind up he broke the chandelier and bade me a polite good day. When the proprietor came in, he had a fit. It was after that I went into the perfumery business. The work is harder, but it is much less trying on one's nerves."—New Orleans Times-Democrat.

Men Who Live in Nests.

In the bushmen of Australia we find, perhaps, the lowest order of men that are known. They are so primitive that they do not know enough to build even the simplest forms of huts for shelter. The nearest they could approach to it is to gather a lot of twigs and grass, and, taking them into a thicket or jungle, they build a nest for a home, much as does a bird. The nest is usually built large enough for the family, and if the latter be very numerous then the nests are of a very large size.

Into this place they all turn and snuggle and curl up together like so many kittens. Sometimes the foliage will grow together and for a sort of natural covering, but there is never any attempt at constructing a protection from the rain and storms, and it is a marvel how they endure them.

But, though the bushmen of Australia are the very lowest in the scale of ignorance, they possess a rare instinct, that equals that of many animals and is in its way as wonderful as man's reason. It is almost impossible for them to be lost. Even if they be led away from their home, blindfolded, for miles, when released they will unerringly turn in the right direction and make their way to their nest home, and, though these are all very similar, they never make a mistake.—St. Louis Globe-Democrat.

The Printer's Joke.

The Arkansas City Traveler says that when the printer who was working on a farm was told by the farmer's wife to set a hen he replied, "Leaded or solid?"

Which reminds us of Uncle John Speer's story of the printer in his office who was setting up a story and had a knight say, "Begone, base breviter!" afterward explaining to the indignant author that there was no minion in the office.—Kansas City Journal.

Not Raised in Florida.

Among the interior decorations of a restaurant not many squares from city hall are a number of artificial palms. The palms are as natural in appearance as if they had been grown instead of manufactured and probably not one person in a dozen among the restaurant's patrons is aware of their artificial character.

An afternoon or two ago an elderly couple, evidently from the rural districts, came into the restaurant and took a seat. They gave their order and then began to look around.

"That's a handsome palm, Henry!" exclaimed the woman, pointing to the largest specimen. "I wonder if it grew that big in here?"

"Of course it didn't," replied the man, with a look of superior wisdom. "It was raised down in Florida. That's where they all grow, and then they are shipped up here."

Just then one of the restaurant's attendants approached the palm with a dampcloth in his hand. Taking hold of one of the leaves he yanked it from the stem and began to rub it vigorously with the cloth. When he had cleaned the leaf to his satisfaction, he replaced it and pulled another. By this time "Henry's" face was a study, as was also that of his companion.

"I guess that plant didn't grow in Florida, after all," the woman managed to whisper. "What do you guess, Henry?"

And "Henry" allowed that he guessed the same thing.—Philadelphia Inquirer.

Good Stories of a Bishop.

Many anecdotes were told of Bishop Williams of Connecticut, after his death, for the good bishop was as well known for his love of fun as for his earnest piety.

At a meeting of the bishops a measure was proposed and explained by its originator, but with such incoherence that nobody understood it. A second speaker essayed to make the matter clear, but only darkened it. When he had finished Bishop Benjamin Smith of Kentucky tried to explain the question and also the explanations. Feeling that he had failed, he said:

"Bishop Williams smiles. What has he to say about it?"

"Only this," said the old bishop, "that 'the mess of Benjamin was found to be greater than the mess of any of his brethren.'"

"The humor of Dr. Williams," says a friend, "was always present and ready like the flash of sunlight. It had one peculiarity, it never scorched nor left a scar behind."

At an assemblage of noted men, a lawyer who conducts the legal business of a great railway system tried to "guy the parson" by malicious quizzing. At last he said: "Why don't you get these railway managers to give you a pass over their roads, bishop? You can pay for it by giving them entrance tickets to heaven."

"Oh, no!" gently replied the bishop. "I would not part them so far from their counsel in the other world."

The laugh was general, and the lawyer concluded to "let the parson alone."

—Youth's Companion.

The Shape of an Anesthetic.

It is a Bath physician who tells the following:

"Some time ago I happened to spend the night in a country town not far from Bath, and it happened that there was stopping at the same hotel an itinerant eye specialist.

"We drifted into a conversation, and during the course of the evening he told me of some of the marvelous operations he had performed on the eye. One case in particular he spoke of that caused me considerable astonishment, for I didn't know, I confess, that the operation had been successfully performed. He said he had recently taken out a patient's eye, scraped the back of it and returned it to its proper place. The patient, he said, was never troubled by bad eyesight afterward.

"That was a difficult operation, doctor," said I.

"Yes," said he, "it was."

"I suppose you found it necessary to employ an anesthetic?"

"Yes, I did," he admitted.

"What anesthetic did you use, doctor?" I persisted.

"Oh, well, unless you are familiar with such operations, you probably wouldn't understand if I were to tell you. But—well, it was shaped something like a spoon," explained the eminent specialist.—Lewiston Journal.

Joke on the Major.

The major, just returned from Boston, tells in strict confidence this story:

"I had engaged my berth and was standing on the rear platform five minutes before the train pulled out of the Park square depot, when a middle aged woman and a handsome girl, both ladies, passed me and entered the car, accompanied by a gentlemanly looking chap who carried their baggage. A moment later this fellow rushed up to me and said he was in a most embarrassing position, had his sister and mother aboard and had lost his mileage book. He would introduce me to them and give me any security for \$25. I said I needed neither introduction nor security, but would give him \$10—all I had to spare. He insisted on giving me his diamond scarfpin, and then rushed into the station to see if he could get more cash. As the train pulled out without him he came running wildly after it, but had to give it up.

"Then the porter approached me tentatively. 'Was that man annoying you?' he said. I told him no. 'He insisted on carrying the baggage of two ladies inside, sah, an—did he get any money out of you?'

"Of course he didn't," said I, but I took the first opportunity of examining that pin. It was worth about five cents."—Buffalo News.

In the polar regions the sea contains less salt than near the equator.

Has Any One Seen Her?

Supposing your wife should run off with a handsomer man and you were called upon to give her description to the police—do you think you could do it any better than was done by a Coffeyville man who communicated as follows with the officers at Wichita:

My wife left here last night at 10:30 on the Missouri Pacific railroad, and she wore a white straw hat and a black dress, but she has got a lot of other dresses with her. They are green, plush, striped and two silk waists, one is red and the other is pink. She is with a fellow named A. M. W., a traveling man for some binder company, and if you find them I wish you would hold them and put them both under arrest and wire me at once and I will come on first train. Do all you can and I will be paid for it. I am yours, E. S.

P. S.—Excuse poor writing. She is a small-like woman, weighing about 120 pounds and a fair looker.

—Kansas City Journal.

In a Dilemma.

"If I go to school today, de teacher'll lick me fer not preparin my lessons, an if I stay home me mudder'll lick me fer not goin to school. Now, either I got to go or stay home. But if I go an de teacher licks me an mudder finds it out me mudder'll lick me fer not doin my school work, an if I stay home an me mudder licks me de teacher'll lick me tomorrow fer bein a truant! Gee! Guess I'll go to sleep!"—Nashville American.

Getting Papa Into Deep Water.

Tommy—Pa, what's a ringlet?
His Father—A little ring, my son.
Tommy—And a locket is a little lock and a bracelet a little brace and a chaplet a little chap, papa?—Jewelers' Weekly.

Deafness is more common in cold countries than in warm climates, the ear being very sensitive to atmospheric changes.

FOR SALE.

A newly built cottage centrally located; price reasonable. Terms payment, easy installments. Inquire of E. E. Cunningham.

Dr. W. C. Wilcox, Dentist, from Redwood City, will be in South San Francisco the last week of each month. All work guaranteed and done at city prices. Painless filling and extraction of teeth a specialty. Wait for the Doc.

REWARD!!!

The South San Francisco Land and Improvement Company offer a reward of \$10 for information leading to arrest and conviction of person or persons maliciously damaging its property.

NOTICE.

Patrons of the Postoffice at this place will please take notice that hereafter no money orders will be issued after 6:30 o'clock, p. m.

E. E. CUNNINGHAM, P. M.

MARKET REPORT.

CATTLE—Market is active and steady on good fat steers. Light steers and cows and heifers are selling steady.

SHEEP—Sheep of all kinds are selling at steady prices.

HOGS—Hogs are selling at uneven but easy prices.

PROVISIONS—Provisions are in fair demand at strong prices.

LIVESTOCK—The quoted prices are 90¢ less 50 per cent shrinkage on Cattle, delivered and weighed in San Francisco, stock to be fat and merchantable.

Cattle—No. 1 fat grass steers @90¢; second quality, 85¢; Thin steers 70¢.

Cows and Heifers 75¢; 70¢; No. 2 Cows and Heifers 65¢; 60¢; 50¢.

Hogs—Hard, grain-fed, 130 lbs and over 55¢; under 130 lbs. 50¢; rough heavy hogs, 40¢; soft hogs, 45¢; 40¢.

Sheep—Desirable Wethers, dressing 50 lbs and under, 35¢; 30¢; Ewes, 30¢; 25¢; Spring Lambs, 15¢; 10¢; 5¢ per head, or 40¢; 30¢ live wt.

Calves—Under 250 lbs, alive, gross weight, 50¢; over 250 lbs 40¢.

FRESH MEAT—Wholesale Butchers' prices for whole carcasses:

Beef—First quality steers, 80¢; second quality, 70¢; Third quality 60¢.

First quality cows and heifers, 70¢; second quality, 60¢; Third quality, 50¢.

Veal—Large, 70¢; small, 60¢.

Mutton—Wethers, 70¢; ewes, 60¢; 50¢.

Spring Lambs, 70¢.

Dressed Hogs—Hard, 80¢; Soft, 70¢.

PROVISIONS—Hams, 12¢; picnic hams, 8¢; Atlanta ham, 8¢; New York shoulder, 8¢.

Bacon—Ex. 1st, S. C. bacon, 12¢; light S. C. bacon, 11¢; med. bacon, clear, 8¢; Lt. med. bacon, clear, 8¢; clear light, 10¢; clear ex. light bacon, 11¢.

Beef—Extra Family, bbl, \$14 50; do, hf-bbl, \$7 50; Family beef, bbl, \$14 50; hf-bbl, \$7 50; Extra Mess, bbl, \$15 50; do hf-bbl, \$7 00.

Pork—Dry Salted Clear Sides, heavy, 75¢; do, light, 70¢; do, Bellies, 80¢; Extra Clear, bbls, \$16 00; hf-bbls, \$8 25; Soused Pigs Feet, hf-bbls, \$4 25; do, kits, \$1 20.

Lard—Price 20¢.

Tces. 3-bbls, 50s. 20s. 10s. 5s. Compound 5 1/2 5 1/4 5 1/8 5 1/16 6 1/2 6 1/4 6 1/8 6 1/16

Cal. pure 6 1/2 7 7 1/4 7 1/2 7 3/4 7 1/2

In 3-bbl tins the price on each is 1/4¢ higher than on 5-bbl tins.

Canned Meats—Prices are per case of 1 dozen and 2 dozen tins: Corned Beef, 2s, \$2 10; 1s \$1 15; Roast Beef, 2s \$2 10; 1s, \$1 15.

Terms—Net cash, no discount, and prices are subject to change on all Provisions without notice.

SKATING RINK

Will be Open Every

Tuesday and Saturday Evening's.

Saturday Afternoon's

For Ladies and Children only.

General Admission - 10 Cents,

USE OF SKATES, 15 CENTS.

VENUS OIL CO.

GEO. IMHOFF, PROP.

DEALER IN THE BEST

Eastern Coal Oil

—AND—

Gasoline.

Coal Oil and Gasoline at

Lowest Market Prices.

Leave Orders at

Drug Store,

GRAND AVENUE.

A Home Story In a Few Words

Pay rent during the next few years and your total investment will bring you what? Nothing.

Pay for a home on monthly installments during the same years, and your total investment will bring you what? A HOME, all paid for.

It will cost you exactly the same rent money you would have been paying your landlord, but it will give you a deed in a few years to the home that will always be your own. Buy a home while you are young and it will be a great comfort to yourself and family in your old age. It will relieve you from the constant burden of paying rent.

JACOB HEYMAN & SON, 19 Montgomery Street, OWNERS AND BUILDERS.

UNION COURSING PARK

The Finest Inclosed COURSING PARK In the World

IS NOW IN OPERATION AT

COLMA, SATURDAYS and SUNDAYS.

ADMISSION 25 CENTS. Ladies and Children Free.

SPEAKING ABOUT BRICKS!

Bricks for Business Blocks, Dwellings, Roadways, Foundations, Sewers, Cisterns, Sidewalks, Mantels, Chimneys

—AT KILN PRICES—

Now is the time to build brick houses. Why not have the best for your money

Plans and estimates of brick houses and dwellings furnished on application at prices to suit.

BADEN BRICK COMPANY

South San Francisco, Cal.

W. T. RHOADS, ARCHITECT AND BUILDER

Plans Furnished. Buildings Erected.

FIRST-CLASS WORK GUARANTEED.

LEAVE ORDERS AT POST OFFICE.

South San Francisco, Cal.

South San Francisco Laundry

C. CRAFT, Prop'r.

Washing called for and delivered to any part of

South San Francisco. Special attention paid to

the washing of Flannels and Silks.

All Repairing Attended to

Your patronage respectfully Solicited. Leave orders

at BADEN CASH STORE,

South San Francisco, Cal.

Dissolution of Co-Partnership.

NOTICE IS HEREBY GIVEN THAT THE Co-partnership heretofore existing between J. Jorgenson and George R. Hudson, under the firm name and style of Jorgenson & Hudson, has been this day dissolved by mutual consent.

All bills receivable on the books of said firm on June 1st, 1899, will be paid to George R. Hudson.

All bills against said firm for liquors and cigars will be paid by J. Jorgenson.

Dated South San Francisco, Cal., June 1st, 1899.

J. JORGENSON, GEO. R. HUDSON.

IF YOU WANT GOOD MEAT

Ask your butcher for meat from the great Abattoir at

South San Francisco, San Mateo County.

ARMOUR HOTEL

HENRY MICHENFELDER, Proprietor.

Table and Accommodations

The Best in the City.

Finest Wines, Liquors & Cigars.

Bowling Alley and Summer Garden in connection with the Hotel.

HELPING FATHER GET THE HAY.

It is summer in the city,
And the air is dry and hot;
I am thinking of the country,
And the scenes so long forgot.
Oh, I long to see the sunshine
On the meadows far away;
And to join again the children,
Helping father get the hay.

I was reared in country sunshine,
And have helped to get the hay,
With my brothers and sweet sisters,
On the old farm far away.
We would run, and jump, and scamper,
Evenly the hay to stow;
While the mild-eyed oxen plodded
Patiently from row to row.

When 'twas loaded off we started,
Through the field with oft a lurch;
Now across the dusty highway;
Now beneath the shady birch.
We, the children, in the center,
Each so happy in his way;
Feeling all of great importance,
Helping father get the hay.

Then the men would store it quickly,
'Neath the eaves of the great barn;
And we'd welcome, O, how gladly,
Mother's old tin supper horn.
'Round the table in the kitchen,
We would sit, a hungry brood,
While our father asked the blessing
O'er our simple country food.

Now the dear old folks are sleeping;
Brothers, sisters, too, have gone;
Some homes of their own are making;
Others home to God have flown.
I have prospered in a city,
And am counted rich to-day;
Yet, I am would be an orphan,
Helping father get the hay.
—Boston Globe.

The Peachblow Vase.

SEVENTEEN thousand dollars is quite a sum to pay for a piece of baked clay barely eight inches in height. Yet I paid it. Ten hours after it came into my possession I had the pleasure of casting the fragments into the Hudson. I say "pleasure" in all faith. I believe I was the happiest man in all New York when I consigned those twenty bits of the peachblow vase to oblivion off Fifty-ninth street, although each bit represented an outlay of \$900.

It is my humble opinion that a woman without pride has as little grace in the eyes of the Lord as a woman with too much; therefore I glory in the fact that Inez, the beloved of my soul, demonstrated her independence of spirit in the effective manner which this confession will show. As for the expense, that was a mere bagatelle.

Inez was the daughter of a very peculiar old gentleman who had squandered a fortune by indulging a hobby for antiques.

I will call him Mr. Christopher, withholding his real name as well as my own for obvious reasons. I became acquainted with Mr. Christopher through an advertisement which carried me to his home in quest of an ancient and valuable meerschaum—for if I have a weakness it is for a carved pipe that somebody else has industriously colored. I bought the pipe and incidentally discovered Inez. After seeing the beautiful daughter I made it a point to visit Mr. Christopher again and again upon the pretext of looking for more pipes. Before obtaining permission to call upon Inez as a professed suitor I had purchased a collection of smokers' curios, ranging all the way from a Sioux sachem's pipe of peace to a wondrously contrived chibouque.

Mr. Christopher was poor, and it touched me to the heart to note to what shift Inez was put in the matter of dress. Her carefully mended gloves, her simple but tasteful gowns and an absence of ornament from her attire all bespoke the straitened circumstances of her father, who was literally starving in the midst of an art collection of priceless value. Mentally I berated the old man for his grasping selfishness, and while I pitied Inez from the bottom of my heart I could not but admit that simplicity of costume enhanced her loveliness in my eyes, sated as they were with the sight of beauty profuse adorned with silks, laces and gems.

Had I declared to Inez my station in life she would certainly have misconstrued my attentions, which were honest as the day. She was poor; I was rich. Her rank, socially, was beneath my own. Although I have no patience with the arrogance of those who make a high caste of wealth, yet the Brahminical banner exists and none acknowledge it so freely as the poor. Therefore, I was obliged to cloak my honesty with a trifling deception. When asking permission to call I told Inez that I had recently been left a modest bequest sufficient to set me up in an honorable business. I dropped no hint of wealth beyond this fictitious legacy, and Inez, in the simplicity of her heart, believed and did not question how my slender competence might permit a heavy purchase of expensive pipes. As to her father, he had no thought beyond his art collection.

My wooing prospered. In due course there came the tender acknowledgment that I was beloved, and I went to Mr. Christopher to ask him for his daughter's hand. I found my prospective father-in-law gloating over a cabinet of valuable ceramics. It was with difficulty that I drew his attention from his collection of old china, stated my case and asked for Inez.

"Are you able to care for my daughter as I care for her?" he asked with commendable foresight and with an astonishing disregard of her present condition.

"An uncle of mine left me some \$20,000," I remarked, clinging to the story I had told Inez. "That will give me a start in business, I think, and—"

"Twenty thousand dollars!" he ex-

claimed, rubbing his bony hands. "Inez never told me of this. Why, that amount, expended in antiques—" He paused suddenly.

"Do you love my daughter, Mr. Grosvenor?"

"With my whole heart."

There was a glitter in his humid eyes as he asked the next question.

"But would you make a sacrifice, a heavy sacrifice, for her?"

"I would give even my life!"

"That is well, that is well," he muttered, rubbing his hands once more.

"You seem to be an honorable young man, and I have no objection to your marrying my daughter, providing you—"

"—you—" he hesitated, glancing at me furtively.

"Well, Mr. Christopher?"

"In a few days the 'Peachblow Vase' will be sold at auction. Mrs. Mary Jane Morgan, so I hear, paid \$15,000 for it. It was found in China, belongs to the Kang-he period, and is unique. Do you hear me, Mr. Grosvenor? That vase is unique!"

The old gentleman was greatly agitated. Rising from his chair, he took several turns about the room, with quick, nervous strides. Finally he stopped before me and went on:

"I've lain awake every night for a month thinking of that vase. I must have it. If you will buy it at the auction, Mr. Grosvenor, and bring it to me, my daughter is yours."

I believe I succeeded admirably in suppressing the contempt I felt for that old man. He knew I had \$20,000 with which to provide a home for his daughter, and he was willing to impoverish me for the sake of this insignificant piece of bric-a-brac, and then give his daughter's welfare into my hands.

"Very good," I said, rising. "The vase shall be yours."

In March, 1886, it was sold at auction. It was hidden in for me, as I have stated, for the sum of \$18,000.

Some thought it was purchased for William T. Walter, of Baltimore. Others averred that it was for the collection of Brayton Ives, of New York.

All this, despite the fact that Mr. Walters and Mr. Ives, I believe, disclaimed the purchase. The furore created over this matter by the press of the two cities may still live within the memory of a few of my readers. Some there were who believed neither Mr. Walters nor Mr. Ives. Upon the death of Mr. Walters, when general access was had to his magnificent art collection, it was ascertained that the vase was not in his possession.

As for Mr. Ives, he has a vase resembling the "Peachblow Vase," but Mr. Montague Marks, editor of the Art Amateur, is quoted by a prominent New York paper as saying:

"I have seen Mr. Ives' vase, and while it resembles the original 'Peachblow Vase' yet I can assert that it is not the same."

I carried the costly little object to Mr. Christopher as soon as it was placed in my hands. He hugged it to his heart, kissed it, wept over it and danced about the room like a school-boy. He was in a perfect transport. Suddenly, however, he realized what was due me, and stopped short in a deplorable pas seul to lay a hand on my shoulder and exclaim:

"My dear boy, take my daughter! She is yours!"

Simultaneously with the words came a patter of swiftly moving feet upon the floor, and an instant later the vase was snatched out of Mr. Christopher's hands. We turned quickly. Before us stood Inez, her form erect, her dark eyes flashing, and the passion of a deeply felt wrong expressed in her beautiful face. Above her head she held the vase.

"Inez!" exclaimed her father.

"And for this," she cried, "for this you would sell my happiness, you would barter me as you would a slave! Is this your affection for an only daughter? Who gave you the right to set a price upon my love? And, conceding that you have the right, is it not a mockery of everything a woman holds dear to make this pagan gew-gaw a full requisite for her love and life-long happiness?"

Before this impassioned outburst her father actually cringed. His meager frame contracted to its smallest dimension, he sunk on his knees and raised his trembling hands.

"Inez!" he implored; "Inez, my child!"

But Inez went on, relentlessly:

"And what of him who, out of love for me, has wrecked his fortune to buy for you this contemptible piece of pottery? Ah, father, father! You have wronged us both, and this is your punishment!"

Swift as a flash she cast the "Peachblow Vase" upon the floor with a force that broke it into a score of pieces, and then, like some avenging goddess, she stood above the wreck, spurning the fragments with her slippered foot. For a moment the old man was speechless and unable to move; then, with a shrill cry of sorrow, he dropped into a chair and covered his face with his hands.

Inez turned to me with tears trembling in her eyelashes.

"The punishment was terrible," she said in quivering tones, "and my hand and heart will requite you, perhaps, for the money you have lost. Though poor, we are rich in each other's love. We can work together; we will face the world side by side!"

My heart exulted. Inez was worthy a king's homage, and I had never known her before so well as I knew her at that moment. I was supremely happy, and there and then confessed my wealth and social position. She received the acknowledgment calmly.

"It is well," she said. "If I should punish you for the deceit, I should also reward you for your honesty of purpose. Where love is there is neither rank nor riches. It is neither to be

bought with titles nor to be sold for gold."

With these words she gathered up the fragments of the vase and gave them into my hands.

"And now leave me," she added, gently. "I must be merciful, now that I have been just."

As I left the room she turned to minister to her father. Thus for the first time is revealed the mystery of the "Peachblow Vase."—New York News.

NEWS PHOTOGRAPHY

And Its Development as an Industry at the National Capital.

With the rise of the camera and the increasing desire of the people to see what they are reading about, a new and great industry has sprung up in the United States. The dimensions to which that part of the business which devotes itself to securing pictures of public men and events is marvelous. Ten years ago worse than poor woodcuts constituted the only means of placing before the reader an idea of the scene transpiring. As a faint motion of the change it may be remarked that at the White House, when the final ceremony of closing the war with Spain took place, no less than three leading photographers were present. More, to the scandal of Minister Cambon and his fellow officials, the whole matter was delayed some minutes because the men at the machines were unable to properly adjust their screens. It must not be understood that the President actually sat with a pen in his hand or that Cambon was held in the act of signing it to let the photographer catch up. But, nevertheless, the whole affair was delayed some time in order that the American people might see just what was happening.

It is a common thing nowadays for the big magazines and newspapers to send expert photographers to Washington for the express purpose of taking a series of snap shots of prominent United States Senators and Representatives and other celebrities of the National Capital. At the same time standard views of the public buildings, officers of the President and the various Cabinet officers are taken to be kept in stock for use as future occasions may require. In fact, the library of a modern newspaper is supposed to contain a photograph of practically every man and woman of prominence in this country, Europe, Asia and Africa, as well as special pictures of foreign capitals and others representing special views of private life at home and abroad.

To a woman belonged the honor of being the pioneer in this work. Miss Frances Benjamin Johnson, of Washington, really began the business of developing photographs to such a state of perfection and completeness as to have them used in place of pen and ink sketches. Her pictures were first used in magazines as illustrations for descriptive stories about ten or twelve years ago, and since then she has steadily improved in her art until she is now recognized as probably the best amateur photographer of portraits and interior house views in Washington. Her skill is perfected to such a high degree that when but one photographer is to be present during an important government function she is usually selected.

RECENT INVENTIONS.

A carving knife sharpener and fork guard are combined in a Pennsylvania patent, the upper portion of the guard having two disks carried on spindles to rotate as the edge of the knife is drawn between them.

A folding step ladder has recently come into use in which the legs and step supports are hinged at the center to close up when not in use, allowing the ladder to be stored in about half the space of the old ladders.

In a new bicycle tire the resiliency is obtained by following the face of the rim deeply and stretching a strip of fabric across the face, with a ring of rubber or other flexible material suspended in the center of the fabric.

A pneumatic axle bearing for vehicles has been patented to take the place of inflated tires on road wagons, being less liable to puncture, the weight being carried by pneumatic rings placed inside drums surrounding the axle.

The recoil of field cannons is decreased by a new German device, a horizontal rod being placed at the end of the trail, with a spur to be forced into the ground, a spiral spring surrounding the rod to break the force of the discharge.

Bewitching Lillian Bell.

If I were a painter I would never leave off painting its delights and spreading its fascinations broadcast; and then I would take all the money I get for my pictures and spend it in the bazaars, and if I regretted my purchases I would barter them for others, because Constantinople is the beginning of the Orient, and if you remain long you become thoroughly metamorphosed, and you bargain, trade, exchange and haggle until you forget that you ever were a Christian. Yet the first effect of Constantinople upon me was to make me utterly despise it for its sickening dirt.

We landed from the steamer at the dirtiest, smelliest quay, and the mud came up over our overshoes as we stood waiting for custom-house inspection. We were quite heated in temper when we found ourselves in an alley outside, filled with garbage which had been there forever, and learned that this alley was a street, and a very good one for Constantinople, too.—Woman's Home Companion.

A man doesn't truly and sincerely love his wife unless he will meet trains for three days when expecting her home, without complaining.

Playing amateur base-ball before an audience of your acquaintances, causes you to be criticised as much as running for office.

OUR BOYS AND GIRLS.

THIS IS THEIR DEPARTMENT OF THE PAPER.

Quaint Sayings and Cute Doings of the Little Folks Everywhere, Gathered and Printed Here for All Other Little Ones to Read.

Ten little tin soldiers lay all in a row,
Stretched out on the nursery floor,
Just where they could see with their sharp little eyes,
Through the crack that was under the door.

Their captain had left them all there for the night,
And said, as he crept into bed,
"If any one tries to come into the room,
You must fire and shoot him stone dead."

The hours went by, and the ten little guns
Were aimed at the crack near the floor,
When all of a sudden the crack stretched and grew,
And somebody opened the door.

Bang! bang! went the guns—the soldiers all fired,
But nobody seemed to be dead;
Instead they all heard a soft kiss in the dark,
"Good-night, dear!" a loving voice said.

Then all the ten soldiers shook badly with fright,
And whispered low one to another:
"How lucky it was that our guns were so small!"

What if we had killed Tommy's mother—
—Youth's Companion.

Camp Life and Home Comforts.

When vacation time comes the boys usually long for a taste of camp life, with many of the comforts of home.

There is the trouble; it is great sport to go camping, but it is very trying to have to do the housework, or tent work, also. The Rev. John M. Dick, while a student at Yale, determined to establish a camp free from the disagreeable features of backwoods "roughing it" and without the objectionable features of the ordinary summer resort. With this aim in view he secured Manhannock island, in Lake Winnepesaukee, N. H., and established Camp Idlewild. The campers are supplied with tents and the usual camp appliances, but they don't do the cooking. They have to keep their tents in good order and no rowdiness is permitted. Otherwise the boys do much as they please. Each summer scores of boys go to the camp for a three months' outing, or less, and they get the benefit of real outdoor living. They have their base-ball clubs and their athletic organizations. Athletic sports and contests are always in order and fishing parties are of daily occurrence.

A Young Heroine.

Little Adella Fay Betts, who lived in Crestline, Ohio, lost her own life a short time ago in saving her own brother from burning to death. The little fellow's clothes caught on fire, and Adella, who was only five years old, tried to put out the flames. While she was doing this her own clothes caught ablaze, but she paid no attention.

SAVED HER LITTLE BROTHER.

tion to this until after she had saved the little brother of whom she was so proud, and then it was too late.

On nearly the same day in far-off Manila many brave men died on the field of battle, but not one of these was more of a hero than little five-year-old Adella Fay Betts.

Button Houses.

Did you ever make any button houses? If not, you might like to hear of two little girls who did. It was too cold to play out of doors, and they were tired of dolls and all other "boughten" toys. They "borrowed" their mamma's button-box—such as every mamma has in her sewing-room—and emptied its contents on the table. First they selected all of the common white buttons that were of the same size, and laid them down in the form of a square about six inches across. That was the "house," and the different rooms were made by checking off this big square with smaller white buttons, thus making four rooms of equal size. The doors were easily made by removing a button whenever they thought best.

For furniture in the dining-room, there was a large brown cloth-button for a table, and three small brown cloth-covered buttons for chairs. For the parlor and sitting-room chairs there were odd fancy buttons of steel, smoked pearl, and one of velvet. A square mother-of-pearl button and one of blue glass were the center-tables, and a suspender buckle which was found in the box was voted to be a beautiful piano, with a round brass button for a stool to make it complete.

For a couch, they put two square bone buttons together, with a red velvet button for a pillow.

In the kitchen they had four black cloth-buttons for chairs, and a big black cloth-button for a stove, "because," as they declared, "the four holes made to sew through make it look just like the holes in the top of a stove!" (They did not observe that the dining-room table was made after this same plan, so no mention was made of the fact.)

No button could be found which would do for a bed, so they pretended that the family which lived there were very healthy, and never became tired or sleepy.

Who lived in this house? Why, buttons, of course! Mr. Button was a black vest-button; his wife was sometimes one kind and sometimes another, for as often as she "changed her dress" she was an entirely different button! Their child was a tiny pearl button, like those upon the girl's dresses. This family seemed to lead a very gay life—going out riding every day in their button carriage, and having balls, dinners and receptions, to which all their friends (the buttons remaining in the box) were invited.

This continued until the tea-bell rang, and then the girls "made believe" to be a cyclone, and swept the house and the family back into the box, there to remain until the next time they were needed.—Youth's Companion.

Baby Millionaires.

There are many little people in the world who will have, as long as they live, their weight in gold every day.

In the great Goelet mansion in New York is one little Vanderbilt baby, and another one in a grand palace in England. Every day these wealthy little ones ride in the parks in a fine carriage, with a coachman and footman, and every night they go to sleep in beds of lace and down. The fortunes of either one of these babies is nearly \$500,000,000, or many times their weight in diamonds. The one in England may also be a prince one day, and he is already a marquis and several other things he doesn't know or care about just yet.

Then there are the children of the Czar of Russia, who will have a great deal of money, and many others. But they will not all be happy, for riches do not make happiness, and some day perhaps any one of these little ones, who to-day do not know much besides being hungry or sleepy, will wish they could trade places with a healthy, cheerful man or woman, with their own way to make in the world.

Jollying His Uncle.

Little Georgie—When I get to be a man I wish I'd look just like you, Uncle Bob. Uncle Bob (who is a bachelor)—Ah, that's nice; I'm glad to hear you say it. Little Georgie—Yes; mamma told me you would be. She says you've got money to will away, and it won't hurt a bit to jolly you.—Chicago News.

Fowls and Fools.

A Sunday school teacher reading the words, "The fowls of the air," to her class, proceeded to ask them, "What are the fowls of the air?" After a pause one little girl solved the problem by replying: "Please, miss, it's the bad smells."—Tit-Bits.

"Do Ours in Apples."

"John has five oranges, James gave him eleven, and he gives Peter seven; how many has he left?" Before this problem the class recoiled. "Please, sir," said a young lad, "we always does our sums in apples."—London Tid-Bits.

A New Relationship.

Bobby—Mamma, am I a lad? Mamma—Yes, Bobby. Bobby—And is my new papa my stepfather? Mamma—Yes, Bobby. Then am I his stepladder?—Tit-Bits.

Pulling Her Own Tail.

Father—Tommy, stop pulling that cat's tail. Tommy—I'm only holding the tail; the cat's pulling it.

CHAFFERS, THE LITIGANT, DEAD.

He Sued the Prince of Wales and Was Always at Law.

The death occurred recently in one of the wards of St. Pancras workhouse, London, of Alexander Chaffers, the notorious litigant. He was nearly 80 years of age and had been an inmate of the workhouse off and on for five years.

He will be chiefly remembered for his association with the Travers Twiss case, which had the effect of driving Sir Travers Twiss out of public life, although at the time, besides being vicar general of the province of Canterbury, he was also one of the leading queen's counsel. It was a sensational suit, in the course of which Chaffers, in a brutal and insulting cross-examination, compelled Lady Twiss to make compromising admissions. Although Chaffers won his case the presiding magistrate denounced him for his conduct of it, telling him that he would live an object of contempt to all honest men.

Notwithstanding this, Chaffers, who was a lawyer, pursued his litigious career and was no respecter of persons. He sued the Prince of Wales as a trustee of the British Museum for alleged wrongful refusal of the use of the reading-room of the institution. The late Archbishop of Canterbury, the late Lord Herschell, the present lord chancellor, Lord Peel, when speaker of the House of Commons, Lord Justice Lopes, county court judges, officers of the houses of parliament and other public officials all had summonses taken out against them by Chaffers for some fanciful wrong.

In all, forty-eight cases of the kind were instituted by this redoubtable litigant, until in 1896 the attorney general got Parliament to pass the vexatious actions act, which was undoubtedly chiefly aimed at Chaffers.

Even after this he made attempts to pursue his indiscriminate persecutions, but in vain; and in the workhouse it is said that his time was for the most part spent in projecting lawsuits against all and sundry.

The Bicycle in Turkey.

In Turkey they call the bicycle "the devil's chariot."

Men who marry sisters hardly ever set along.

PRACTICE READING ALOUD

Next to the Writer of a Great Thought Is He Who Reads It Well.

"It will surprise every girl who has not already grown to a realization of her shortcomings in this direction to hear how little of the author's thoughts she brings out when she reads aloud," writes Katherine Junkerman, giving instructions on "The Cultivation of the Speaking Voice" in the Woman's Home Companion. "The monotony of her voice will surprise her, too, and her throat will grow tired. She will stumble or hesitate at unfamiliar words, even though she knows their meaning thoroughly, just as one who reads music readily will misplay it from lack of practice. Of course, you think you understand about what you are reading, but when you read aloud you must not only do this; you must make it clear to the listeners. The eye can travel more rapidly than the voice, so that it is easy to read a few words ahead and get the meaning before the voice needs to take up the words. By doing this, continuity of expression is insured, consequently continuity of thought on the part of the reader is possible.

"It is a very rare thing to hear a good conversationalist who does not read well, and they are the first to acknowledge the help their reading has afforded them. In reading aloud new words are brought to us, and we familiarize ourselves with them, and also with the mechanism of pronouncing them, so that the risk in using them when we talk is small. In reading graces of expression and new arrangements of words come to our notice, and we can acquire them; depth and versatility of thought grow to be ours by assimilating the thought of others, and that most desirable thing of all, a large vocabulary, also becomes ours. What girl has not stumbled and blundered vocally seeking an apt word to express her thought? And who among us has not listened to the extravagant 'How perfectly lovely' applied to all sorts of things, from the newest in shirt-waists to a snow-capped peak of the Rockies? If girls read aloud more they would acquire a better idea of the value of words, and use them more appropriately."

"Heroes of the Middle West," by Mary Hartwell Catherwood, is full of romance and power.

It is said that the sales of "David Harum," by the late Edward Noyes Westcott, are averaging nearly 1,500 a day.

Eden Phillpotts, author of "The Children of the Mist," has brought out a very successful comedieta called "A Golden Wedding."

"Each Life Unfulfilled" is the title of a novel by Anna Chapin Ray, a graduate of Smith College, and the author of "Teddy, Her Book."

Dean Farrar has written a book which he entitles "Texts Explained," and describes as helps to the understanding of the New Testament.

"The Rejuvenation of Miss Semaphore" is an absurdly funny story by a writer calling herself "Hal Godfrey." It deals with quick advertisements.

"A Double Thread" is the title of a new novel by Ellen Thornycroft Fowler, author of "Concerning Isabel Caraby," which is to be published shortly.

Lord Charles Beresford's book is to have the title "The Break-Up of China." This might seem, at the first glance, to make against Lord Charles' policy for keeping China intact. What he refers to, however, is the process of division which has been threatening China.

Miss Braddon is still, at the age of 62, as industrious as ever, and a new novel, "The Infidel," which has been promised for publication soon, makes it sure that 1899 will not go by without a novel from her pen. Since 1862, when she began to publish in book form, she has skipped only two years, and the total number of her novels since she wrote "The Trail of the Serpent," in 1860, comes to fifty-six, including the book almost finished.

A book of the musical memories of Sir Arthur Sullivan will be published during the early summer. It is being written by Arthur H. Lawrence under the authority of Sir Arthur Sullivan. Naturally, we may expect the volume to give us, more or less, a history of the Gilbert-Sullivan operas. But it will also be a general picture of the English musical world of our own day. Sir Arthur Sullivan has known all the notable figures associated with modern English music.

Russia's Candle Consumption.

Russia uses more candles than any other country, 60,000,000 pounds a year being the estimate. A large part of these are made in houses instead of at large factories.

We will wager that an investigation will prove that the business men who have made a success in life were generously spanked when they were young. A mother's darling has the worst sort of a handicap to overcome.

The average poor man is not more firmly convinced of anything than that one has to be mean and dishonest in order to get rich. There never was a greater mistake.

An honest man is one who admits that his baldness is due to old age, and not to sickness.

MAKING BIG ORGANS.

ST. LOUIS ONE OF THE CENTERS OF THIS INDUSTRY.

Factories Haunts of Magicians Whose Product Comes as Near to Having Nerves and Soul as It Is Possible to Bring Inanimate Matter.

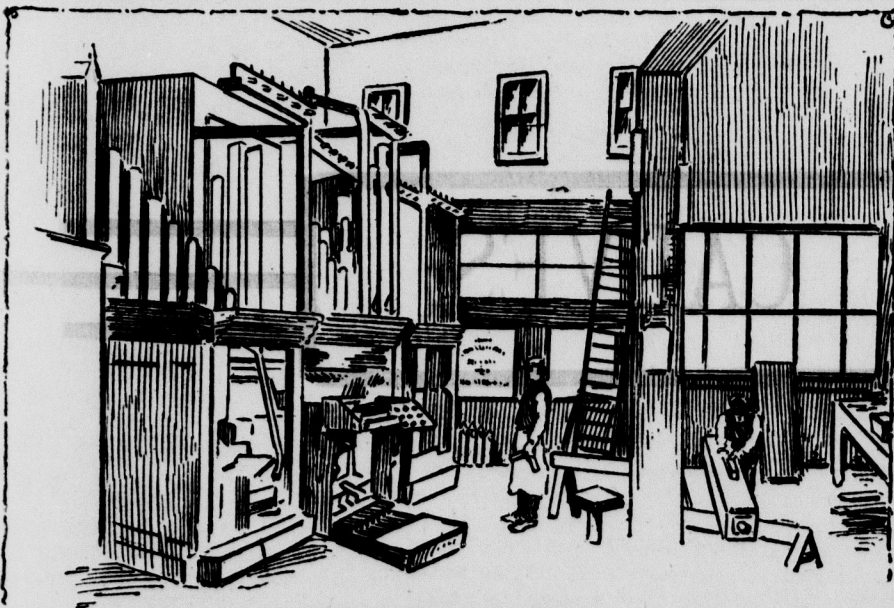
That St. Louis, Mo., is an organ-building center is a statement which will surprise not a few of its citizens, but that it contributes a larger number of church organs to the religious denominations of the United States than any other city west of New York, will probably be regarded as intelligence even in well-informed musical circles. This, however, is the case, for St. Louis has three organ-building factories which have been in operation for many years, one of which has placed in position about 2,000 organs in the churches of the country, while the combined output of the others may bring up the number which St. Louis has built to 3,000.

The organ factory is the workshop of a magician. Great barn-like rooms, with lofts overhead, on which are mounted old, unused organs, dusty and spider-webbed skeletons or organs from which pipes have been removed; dislocated parts of organ frames bearing traces of their former employment. On the floor stand more organ frames, new and incomplete, in process of building. In the corners, against the walls, lying about on the floor, in piles, in long boxes, in baskets, are organ pipes. Queer, necromantic-looking instruments lie about, used in construction and repair. For the organ builder is a magician, and the thing he builds is a living creature. The work of his hands has a heart and lungs, arteries and veins, nerves and sinews, a skeleton and frame, a soul and myriad voices. The great windchest is its heart, the conductors are its arteries, the bellows its lungs, the beams and



THE VOICER AT WORK.

framework its skeleton, while the infinite network of rods and wires which confuses the imagination by their number and direction are its nerves and sinews. For that matter, every pipe has its own individuality, in the balance of the profession, each has



ASSEMBLING AN ORGAN.

body, foot and toe; every pipe has a mouth, a tongue, teeth, lips, ears, a beard and a voice.

In this strangest of all factories, where wood and metal are taught to sing automatic praises, the materials are many. Of the woods, common white pine is the most important, and highly esteemed from the fact that in every climate, cold or hot, moist or dry, it remains almost unchanged, while many other woods shrink and warp until their original shape is almost entirely lost. It is the only material used to make wood pipes. Poplar, maple, oak, butternut, walnut, are used in various portions, while for ornamental cases the semi-precious woods are used in decoration. For the pedals butternut is used for the lower portion, maple for the footrest of the white keys and black walnut for the sharps and flats or upper keys.

The pipe is the object of the magician's attention, and on it the greater portion of his care is bestowed. The pipe is one, but the possibilities of its tone are many, for from one pipe many different varieties and qualities of tone may be produced. All depends upon the "voicer," or man who attends to the voicing or toning of the pipes. On the skill of the voicer depends also very largely the reputation of the organ-builder. Voicers, like poets, are born, not made; for voicing is a fine art, which consists in making such an adjustment of the teeth, lips,

FOUR GREATEST LIVING WOMAN POLITICIANS.



SUSAN B. ANTHONY.
MRS. ELIZABETH CADY STANTON.

MRS. MARY ELLEN LEASE.
MRS. J. ELLEN FOSTER.

The four greatest living women politicians are American. True, women in Europe often exercise political influence—the ladies of the Primrose League in England, for example—but they are not politicians in the sense that are Susan B. Anthony, J. Ellen Foster, Elizabeth Cady Stanton and Mary E. Lease. These women are actual influences on the lives of the hour. Susan B. Anthony's motto is: "Equal rights for all," and for over seventy-five years she has lived up to it. She is the great leader—the indisputable champion of the women's rights movement in America. Though an enormously busy woman and notably strong-minded, Miss Anthony has never grown eccentric in dress or manner. She represents the best type of the public woman. The political partner of this gifted woman has been Mrs. Elizabeth Cady Stanton. Besides her specialty of woman suffrage, Mrs. Stanton has written on various scientific subjects. Nevertheless one of the best things she ever wrote was a chapter on "Babies" in her "Reminiscences." Mrs. Stanton has had seven children, and is another example of the fact that clever women make clever mothers. She is now in her eighty-third year. Mrs. J. Ellen Foster is a Republican politician, and the wife of one. She endeavored for years to get the W. C. T. U. to adopt a non-partisan plank in its platform with the result that she left that organization. Mrs. Foster has made many campaign speeches. She is a good speaker, has a fine stage presence, is well informed, and is altogether a strong woman. Mrs. Mary Lease of Kansas is a reformer, lawyer and Populist orator. She was born in Ireland, but is practically an American, having lived here since infancy. She is a graduate of two colleges and author of a volume of poems. In one campaign alone she made over two hundred speeches.

beard and ears around the mouth as to produce a particular quality of tone. The teeth are a set of little ridges placed just within the mouth of the pipe, the lips are the two sides of the opening cut to emit the wind and the ears are two projecting pieces of zinc or pipe metal on each side; the beard is a square projection of metal just below. Every variety of pipe is not provided with all these appendages, for some have teeth but no ears; some have ears but no beard, and so on. It all depends upon the quality of tone to be imparted to the pipe.

The voicer's talent, however important, is but one among the many called into play before the organ is finally looked upon by its maker and pronounced good, for the organ is a stand-

HOW PADDY COMMITS SUICIDE.

An Old Police Sergeant's Observations on the Weather and Its Effects.

"Good suicide weather," the grizzled old sergeant behind the desk of one of the New York police stations observed, as he glanced out at the dull, overwhelming clouds from which the rain sifted down in a never-ending drizzle. "A good day for suicides over here," he continued, musingly. "If a German is going to kill himself he waits for just such a day as this. Even if he don't intend to kill himself three or four days like this will soon drive him to it. We'll be apt to have three or four cases reported before roll-call." "Now, it's different with a Frenchman. When a Frenchman feels blue it makes him all the bluer if the weather's bad. But a Frenchman, when he is crossed in love or has gone broke, thinks the weather is sympathizing with him if it rains when he is feeling badly. When he makes up his mind to commit suicide he'll invariably carry out his intention on a sunshiny day. The world's brightness seems only to mock him."

"And what about the Irishman, sergeant?" asked the new policeman.

"Look here, young man," said the sergeant, with just a suggestion of Limerick in his tone, "Irishmen don't commit suicide. When an Irishman gets broke and blue he don't kill himself. Not much! He goes and beats somebody, or gets beat himself, or failing in both instances goes home and beats his wife."

Plant that Eats Meat.

The Sundew is one of the most curious plants in nature's great collection of queer things. If an unlucky fly lights on one of its leaves that leaf closes right up, wrapping tightly around Mr. Fly and staying closed for days until he is all eaten up. A bit of meat or some of the white of an egg dropped on the leaves will make them do the same thing. But the queerest thing of all is that these leaves will pay no attention to a pebble or a chip of wood that may be dropped on them, and will not close up at all. If a moment later a little worm should drop on one of these same leaves it would curl shut at once. Now, how does this plant know what is good to eat and what is not?

"Who is Aguineldo?" asked Maud. "Why, don't you know?" responded Maud. "He's a Malay." "Oh, yes! How stupid of me. One of those people who come from Malaya."—Washington Star.

Barker—Our chairman says we ought to be able to carry the election by good, honest work. Carker—I hope that isn't all he has to depend on!—Indianapolis Journal.

"Pa, does a boat always run faster on its trial trip?" "Yes, my boy." "Then Aguineldo must be making trial trips every hour."—Cleveland Plain Dealer.

"The dog wouldn't touch the meat you got for him." "I hope you didn't waste it." "No, indeed. I saved it for your breakfast."—Cleveland Plain Dealer.

MANNERS AT TABLE.

NUMBER OF ILL-BRED PEOPLE IS ASTONISHING.

Many Well-Dressed Persons of Apparent Refinement Are Found Sadly Deficient in Decorum When Eating—Rules for the Guidance of Such.

I do not know of a subject more in need of discussion than table manners at home and abroad, says the Philadelphia Times. At home first because the foundation of good breeding is laid there and without it there is always danger of a serious blunder. There is no point on which one's life is so surely read as the manner of eating. No surer indication of character. Surroundings have much to do with it, I admit, but in these days of newspapers and books without number, not to count the many opportunities for observation, there is little or no excuse for the disgusting table manners which we see in all public places.

In many instances those who disgust us are irreproachable in dress and manner and that shows them possessed of intelligence and a desire to stand side by side with refined people. They would not tolerate shabbiness of attire or display a lack of neatness except in the one direction—eating. There they are perfectly willing to sink to the level of extreme ignorance and Providence alone knows why. It is with the hope that I may reach some few of this class that I have undertaken to formulate a set of simple rules for the table, to be used first of all in the bosom of one's family and everywhere else fate may place them. These rules are especially good in the training of children, but must not be overlooked by the grown-up women and men who appreciate good breeding. Perhaps I should put it in another way and say the women and men who lack good breeding.

Make it a point to be on time at family meals. Exactitude is the politeness of kings—and of well-bred people. To come to the table in neglected attire, with untidy hair or hands and face of doubtful cleanliness is unpardonable. Your home is a temple—not a pig-sty. Gentlemen should remain standing until the ladies are seated, and children, except those of tender years, should always wait until mother has taken her accustomed seat. This may sound absurd, but watch a well-bred party at a social function and you will note the prevalence of this custom.

Sit down squarely at the table, not sideways, and keep elbows and hands away from the table until the latter are called into use in the feeding process. Place the napkin across the lap, never under the chin or tucked in between the breast buttons. Cultivate the art of eating without spilling portions of food and there will be no need of a bib, for children or adults. A man with a mustache or beard needs to use a napkin frequently to wipe away particles which adhere to these face ornaments, but they need not mop their faces with it.

Eat without haste and without large mouthfuls and never attempt to talk until the mouth is empty. Make no noise with the mouth, either in eating or drinking, masticating the food with closed lips and sipping fluids instead of gulping them down. Never cut your bread with the knife or butter a piece larger than the mouth will hold, and confine the duties of a knife strictly to cutting purposes. Convey all food to the mouth by the fork and spoon, giving preference to the former when possible. A well-known society man used to boast that he could carry everything to his mouth on a fork except soup, tea and coffee. Liquids should be taken from the side of a spoon, not the point.

Topic Times

At the last meeting of the Victoria Institute of London Mr. Pinches of the British museum said that some old records recently discovered in the ruins of Nineveh told the biblical story of the fall of man, representing the tree of life as a vine and the tree of knowledge as a cedar.

At a grange meeting held lately down in Maine one of the sisters, in a spicy paper on "What Percentage of the Income of the Farm Is Due to the Wife?" claimed that there should be two pocketbooks instead of one and that one-half the income above actual expenses should belong to the wife.

A British firm has just completed the last shipment to Mombassa of 100 all-iron houses, amounting to over \$75,000 in value, and required for protection to the workmen employed in the formation of the Uganda Railway, which will ultimately connect with the much-talked-of railway line from Cairo to the cape.

The illiteracy of new recruits for the English army is commented upon in the report just published in London. Only forty-one in 1,000 are well educated, and eighteen are utterly illiterate. Thirty-five per cent. of the applicants are rejected for physical disability, and this proportion is said to show a slight improvement over former reports.

The 10,000 Indians, Cherokees, Creeks and Delawares, who have voluntarily gone from Oklahoma to Mexico to establish a reservation, declare they are actuated by a desire to get as far away as possible from the white man's civilization. They have about \$425,000 and expect further additions after they have organized their settlement.

The French government recently is-

sued an edict temporarily prohibiting bookmakers from pursuing their business at race courses in France. This has led to such an enormous increase of the receipts of the Paris mutuels, which may be described as the State betting institution, that the government has now resolved to banish bookmakers permanently from all French races.

Harvard University is to pension professors and assistant professors who have served for twenty years or more, a plan of retiring allowances having been established by the president and fellows of the university. The plan was first suggested in Harvard in 1880, since which time the necessary fund has grown to \$340,000. Harvard is the first American university to establish a general system of retiring allowances.

Havana is rapidly becoming Americanized. Instead of a bull fight on a recent Sunday there was a base-ball game, and interest in the match waxed so warm that a close decision by the umpire in the eighth inning almost precipitated a riot. The police took a hand in the affair, revolvers were drawn and murder would have been done had not a detachment of the Seventh cavalry appeared on the scene with loaded guns to quell the disturbance.

There is a popular notion afloat that most of the wine drunk in this country is imported. But this is wide of the truth. The fact is that Americans drink a very small quantity of imported as compared with domestic wines. The following figures are based on the official records of the United States internal revenue department, which show the quantities of wine used in this country, as follows: Imported wines, 3,113,633 gallons, and domestic wines, 17,453,864 gallons.

The decision of the Supreme Court of New York in the case of Gerald Barry, an artist, who sued William J. Rainey of Ohio for pay for a portrait painted to order, is regarded as a precedent. The portrait was refused because Mr. Rainey found that both eyes did not look in quite the same direction. Mr. Barry alleged in bringing suit that he had closely followed nature in this respect and in a lower court won his case, but the Supreme Court reversed the finding on the ground that any purchaser has a right to have his art work the way he orders it.

A suit for damages has been instituted by one Washington dry goods firm against another, the complaint being that the defendant firm "maliciously, unlawfully and unjustly" conspired to persuade one of plaintiff's employees to leave his employment and enter that of the defendant, by reason of which the plaintiff was compelled to increase the clerk's salary in order to retain his services. The purpose of the suit is to determine whether an employer has the legal right to induce employees of other concerns to leave the service of the latter by offers of increased salaries.

The postoffice department at Washington has authorized the employment of girls in the department of communication in Cuba. This is quite an innovation for the island, as women are rarely employed there in stores, offices or in any other capacity outside their own homes, except as cigarmakers or as menials. Benevolent Cuban women have often attributed the miserable condition of many of the girls and women of Cuban cities to the fact that they were unable to find employment. The decision of the United States government to employ women in government departments there will cause a really wonderful modification of the unwritten laws of Cuban society.

Extensive freight yards are being established near London, England, by the Southeastern Railway in order to remove all through traffic from the city lines and thus allow of some greater facilities in the suburban traffic. At these yards all through cars for foreign lines or interchange cars will be cut out and made up into trains, which will be hauled to the yards of the other companies. This will greatly relieve the congestion of traffic at the London freight terminals. A new terminal station is also being established in the city for the exclusive use of the fast freight traffic in milk, poultry, fruit, vegetables, flowers and other perishable articles.

Fish-Eating Spiders.

There are certain large sea spiders (two feet from toe to toe), colossendeis gigas, that live in the water and feed entirely upon molluscs and worms. The carnivorous wolf spider, an amphibious inhabitant of the tropical regions of South America, is said to prefer a fish diet, though it is not averse to eating mice, young birds, and even snakes, resembling in this respect the theraphosidae, or bird-catching spiders of India and Queensland, some of which equal a rat in size. The colossendeis is the most formidable specimen of the spider family, measuring six inches round the body and possessing twelve long, hairy legs with which it grips its finny prey. It attacks fish several times larger than itself, and, after biting them through the back and stinging them to death, gluts itself by sucking the juices from the bodies of its victims.

Lakes of Killarney.

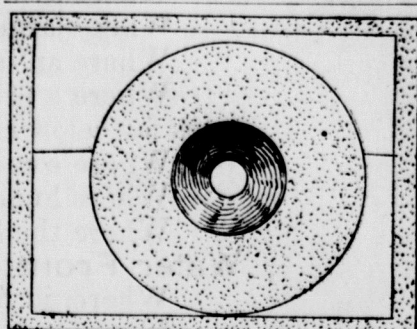
The Irish land court will soon offer the most admired portion of the lakes of Killarney for sale. The Muckross estate has already been sold to the tenants, and the mansion, deer park, etc., will be offered with the lakes. The sum mentioned as likely to be asked is \$30,000.

Amateur astronomical student (returning home after attending scientific bachelor dinner, where "the reported discovery of a new satellite of Saturn" had been warmly discussed)—Where am I? Letsch she—(considering)—earth's got one moon. Mar's got five moons—Jup'tush nine—I shee two moons. Then—where am I?—Punch.

GUN BARREL TEST.

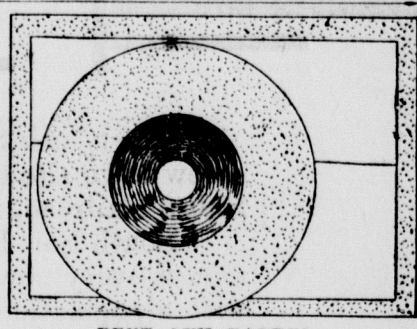
Simple Method of Detecting an Irregularity After Boring.

In the manufacture of Krag-Jorgensen rifles at the Springfield Arsenal the drill, which has to pass through 20 1/4 inches of barrel, is provided with a 1-32-inch oilhole which extends through its whole length, and feeds oil directly at the point of the drill. This hole, which takes the place of the old channel cut along the side of the drill, says the Scientific American, is an improvement introduced by Major Taylor. The oil is forced through the drill by means of a small rotary pump, which forms part of the machine. Although the barrel rotates at a speed of 1,200 revolutions per minute, the constant rush of cold oil to the head is sufficient to keep the drill and barrel perfectly cool, and it also serves to carry away the chips which issue in a constant stream from the rear bushing. The barrel is drilled to a diameter of 0.295 inch, and it takes



PERFECT GUN BARREL.

75 minutes to complete the operation. The barrels are now taken to the straightening room, where the operator holds them up toward a white surface with a horizontal black line upon it and looks through the bore. If the bend is downward, the curved reflections of the black line on the surface of the bore will be convergent; if upward, they will be divergent. A few taps of the hammer quickly straighten the barrel until the reflected lines are perfectly true.



BENT GUN BARREL.

75 minutes to complete the operation. The barrels are now taken to the straightening room, where the operator holds them up toward a white surface with a horizontal black line upon it and looks through the bore. If the bend is downward, the curved reflections of the black line on the surface of the bore will be convergent; if upward, they will be divergent. A few taps of the hammer quickly straighten the barrel until the reflected lines are perfectly true.



Don't try to knock a street car over with your bicycle until you've practiced well on pedestrians.

Don't take the other man's bike when leaving. It may be a better make than yours; but it's safer to take your own.

A duster very slightly moistened with paraffin will do more to make and keep the enamel of a machine bright than half an hour's polishing.

Never eat a hearty meal before going on a ride, as if you do you are involving a great risk of bringing on syncope, which is almost invariably fatal.

Don't be nervous when you meet a young lady acquaintance. Smile confidently, take off your cap with either hand, or both, and choose a soft place to fall.

Don't ride at less than thirty miles an hour if you are passing a horse and carriage. It is so refreshing to the nerves of the horse, if the animal is a little high-spirited.

Men cyclists, many of whom are also smokers, need never be at a loss for a patch in case of a puncture; a rubber tobacco pouch will always furnish the necessary material.

In removing a valve stem take a piece of iron—a screwdriver will do—heat it and lay it on the top of the stem base. The base will then curl up and can be easily removed.

The latest fad is the fashion of having dress-guards to match one's costume. The lace guard, consisting of cord passed in and out the holes, is undoubtedly more satisfactory than the netted ones.

Riders of bevel gear bicycles are informed that jumping on the pedals is not the way to get the best results. A steady, even pressure is the proper thing. The same suggestion is worthy of the consideration of all riders irrespective of the wheel used.

One of the latest applications of the penny-in-the-slot principle is a bicycle pump which can be thrown into gear for filling a tire by inserting a coin. As soon as the filled tire is removed a lever locks the pump, which can be caused to work again only by dropping in another coin.

Harshly expressed: "I am determined to preserve the honor of the French army," shouted the man who had been figuring prominently in the Dreyfus case. "You're doing worse than that," answered the blunt American soldier; "you're embarrassing it."—Washington Star.

The Mistress—Mary, don't let me catch you kissing that butler again. The Maid—Lor', mum, I don't mean to, but you do bob aroun' so!—Kansas City Independent.

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Where hundreds of thousands of dollars have already been spent in perfecting the locality for manufacturing purposes.

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Water Front on the San Francisco Bay, and on the main line of the Southern Pacific Railroad.

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TO HOME-SEEKERS

The South San Francisco Land and Improvement Company, comprising many San Francisco, Chicago and New York capitalists, created in San Mateo county a new town site known as South San Francisco. This town site is situated on the main line of the Southern Pacific Railroad, and also on the Southern Pacific Bay Shore Railroad, soon to be finished; it is also at the terminus of the San Francisco and San Mateo Electric Railway.

South San Francisco was platted as a town just prior to the great financial panic of 1893 and 1894; during all that period of financial wreck and ruin, when almost every new enterprise and many old-established institutions were actually swept out of existence, she has held her own and is to-day a prosperous community with a population of nearly eight hundred people.

Upwards of \$2,000,000 in cash have been expended in laying the foundation of this new town. Most of the streets have been graded, curbed and sewered, miles of concrete sidewalk laid, trees planted along the main highways, and a water-works plant completed, giving an abundant supply of pure artesian water for every purpose. But the foundation laid in what is known as the manufacturing district of this town site constitutes above all others the most positive guarantee for the future of South San Francisco.

There is no stability nor permanency so absolute respecting real estate values, and the future growth of any community like that which is based upon industries giving employment to men. The facilities created by the founders of South San Francisco have already secured to her several large manufacturing enterprises, and will soon secure many more; this means not only an increase in population, but an enhancement in real estate values.

South San Francisco has passed the experimental stage, and is now an established town. Many of her lot owners who have properly improved their holdings are even to-day realizing from ten to twenty per cent net on their investments. How many communities as new as South San Francisco can make this boast?

An independent community in itself, with its own supporting elements, and at the same time close to the metropolis of California, and in the direction in which San Francisco must necessarily grow, already reached by some of the city's street car service, and certain to be on the line of any new railroad entering San Francisco, South San Francisco presents to-day opportunities for investment among the safest and best on the Pacific Coast.

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